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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Do not wait until Tomorrow, Read the News in the Sentinel Today.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS

HERE IS ANOTEHR

— IN —

PLAIDS!

Here is another. The printer has caught tone, color and design from the wools and calls them camel's hair. A sort of white lie in the name. He only meant that they were like camel's hair, you must summon your wits to believe that shoddy or cotton wick is twisted in the plaids, nor mohair caught in the spots. The clerk in cottons would be deceived in the designs—bewildering for number. 36 inches, wide 30 cents.

GEORGE I. DeWALD

—AND—

COMPANY.

THE KNOX HAT.

Fall block just received, will be shown to-day.

We are also agents for the Celebrated

Youman

—AND—

Wilcox

HATS.

Come and see our elegant line of Fall Neckwear. It surpasses anything ever brought to the city.

WM. MEYER & BRO.

34 Calhoun St.

WANTED!

Three First-Class

Life Assurance Solicitors

To work in Fort Wayne for the

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.

APPLY TO ARGO & BUCK, GENERAL AGENTS, 52 Calhoun St., SIMDEL BLOCK.

F·A·L·L 1891.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

—o—

Dress Goods!

This stock is now replete with the many bright and sparkling novelties of Foreign and Domestic Manufacture, consisting of Boucle effects, stripe and plaids, Camels hair, stripe and plaids, Bedford cords in handsome pattern suits, and many other gems.

Fur Capes!

Our stock has arrived and are on sale. These we own at the old prices, having purchased early. We would advise all interested in this line to make early selections, as another advance in these goods is sure to come.

Remember the Sale of

Moquette Carpets

At $1.00 Yard.

Our Own Importation.

Exclusive Novelties.

QUIET REIGNS IN CHILI.

The Victors Disposed To Be Lenient With Balmaceda's Followers--Egan Explains.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—A cablegram to the Herald from Santaigo says that affairs in Chili have almost settled down to the ante-belum state of quiet and order. There has been nothing decided as yet regarding the election and the establishment of a constitutional government. It will take several weeks at least before the necessary arrangements for this can be completed and in the meantime the junta will administer the affairs of the country. The governments of Brazil and Peru have officially congratulated the junta on the victory of the congressional party and the restoration of peace. A decree has been issued by the junta announcing that the notes issued during the revolution by Balmaceda would be recognized as legal by the new government. An investigation of the banks shows that many of Balmaceda's officials had taken care to feather their nests. Balances ranging from $20,000 to upward of $1,000,000 are carried in the names of men who were known to be poor before the begining of the troubles. Such balances will all be confiscated. The lines of the Resandine Telegraph company, operated between Valparaiso and Buenos Ayres, were restored yesterday, reopening telegraphic communication between Europe, the United States and Argentine by way of Galveston. The German minister has officially notified Senor Moutt that any of the refugees on German ships, who are accused of any except political crimes, would be given up. It is thought that the same course will be pursued by the American minister. General Banquedano has written a letter to Senor Moutt explaining the reasons why Santiago was left in the hands of a mob on August 29 and 30, after the flight of Balmaceda. The soldiers, he said, threw down their arms and absolutely refused to obey orders; the police deserted, so that the authorities were entirely without the means of maintaining order.

A Valparaiso dispatch to the Herald says a report was current last night that the city of Coquimbo has been sacked by a mob. The report is discredited. The United States steamer Baltimore sailed yesterday, presumably for Callao, having on board a number of refugees. The German cruiser Alexandria with other refugees is expected to sail today. The Herald's correspondent telegraphs from Santiago a long interview he had with Minister Egan. The latter, he says, talked freely and appeared to feel keenly the fact that his official acts should be criticised and his motive impugned. The minister emphatically denied that he had shown partiesanship for Balmaceda. He said he retained his esteem and by so doing he was enabled to save the lives of many prominent leaders of the opposition who were hourly in danger of their lives. He said he had never profited in any way by a connection with a nitrate scheme. So far as his sympathies went they were extended to all. For months his house was the asylum of men like Montt, Walker, Martinez, Edwards and other prominent opposition leaders. Today there were in the legislation several prominent adherents of Balmaceda who have not left the country.

WHISKY DID IT.

Saloon Men Boycott the Wisconsin Industrial Exposition.

RACINE, Wis., Sept. 5.—The annual fair of the Wisconsin Industrial association came to a close yesterday. The association is behind about $800. The blame for this is attributed to the secretary, who antagonized the saloonmen by taking part in a crusade against them. Sixty fakirs who had paid for privileges and came out behind marched to the office and demanded one-third of the money paid in, and when the secretary refused to give it back they proposed to thrash him. The secretary raised a chair and threatened to brain the first one who came near him, and then placing his hand on his hip pocket said he would kill anybody who touched him. The sheriff and chief of police were called and quited the mob.

A SUICIDE MANIA

Takes Possession of the Inmates of an Insane Asylum.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Sept. 5.—A detailed account of the horrors at the Weston Insane asylum, in this state, have been made public. Suicides have followed suicides, it is charged, for some time among the inmates, and they have all been attended by the most horrible circumstances. Men have killed themselves by boiling to death and suspending ropes from the windows. All this has been done in sight of the guards and the investigation has been made. There seems to have been no inquests on the dead and a general inefficiency is manifested in the management.

A Question of Responsibility.

TACOMA, Wash., Sept. 5.—Colonel Haines, of the National guards, said today that papers are being prepared for a suit which the militia will bring against the state to compell the payment of pay rolls for service in the late mining riots in King county. The total expenses incurred in the field by the militia amounted to about $15,000. The attorney general holds the expenses should be paid by King county.

Will Not Prosecute Tillman.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 5.—The directors of the Falls City bank, at a meeting yesterday, decided not to prosecute Major Tillman, the cashier, who fled to Canada. This was done on recommendation of the counsel, who advised them that Tillman's offence was only a breach of trust and that there was no hope of a conviction.

GOLD HILL.

Recent Discoveries Create Great Excitement--Richest Ore in the World Being Turned Out.

OURAY, Col., Sept. 5.—Gold Hill is in a state of excitement oversome of the indications of that camp. The American Nettie is still sending down her usual quota of gold ore and opening up fresh lodes. Bright Diamond, a Milwaukee company, has encountered a flat or bedded deposit of iron ore eight feet thick, which yields $40 per ton in gold. They have opened it up for eighty feet in width and eighty feet in the mountain and there is now estimated to be over $200,000 in sight. They are sending down ten tons a day to their mill by bucket tramways. This enormous ore body is 150 feet from and probably extends into the Iron Clad company, which is preparing to reopen its mines. This property has been closed some time, but is now negotiating for the sale of 100,000 shares of treasure stock at 10 cents per share to raise a working capital. These wonderful ore bodies cause the miners to believe Gold Hill to be on the eve of discoveries that will astonish the world.

A DRAW.

Burns and McCarthy Fight Fifteen Rounds.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 5.—"Bobby" Burns, of this city, and Cal McCarthy, of Jersey City, fought a fifteen round draw last night at Olneyville. The fight was for $250 a side. The referee announced, after fifteen rounds, that the fight was a draw. It is difficult to say who had the best of the fight. Burns hit very hard when he tried to, and showed himself quick in finding where to strike. He did not mark McCarthy's head or body at all, while, on the other hand, McCarthy early in the fight marked his mouth with a big bruise.

RIVER MEN INDIGNANT.

Lumber Men Said to Have Control of the Mississippi River.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 5.—Mississippi steamboat men are very wroth because, as they claim, the river is being manipulated in the interests of lumber men. No boats are now running north of Davenport and the trouble lies in the closing of dams and the upper reaches of the river. When the log owners want to drive down a lot of logs the dams are opened and the logs floated. Then the dams are closed until another drive is ready. In this way the water is kept at so low a stage most of the time that the boats are unable to run.

LOVE'S STORMY PATHWAY.

One Dies While the Other Falls Into the Custody of the Law.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—The wife of Thomas A Mitchell, a real estate agent of this city, eloped in July with Lewis K. Hall, a printer. Mrs. Mitchell is of Italian birth and Mr. Mitchell took a fancy to her while she was selling matches. The eloping couple went to Baltimore where Hall was taken seriously ill. He was brought to this city by his mother while Mrs. Mitchell left for parts unknown. Yesterday she was arrested in Hagerstown, Md., about the same hour that Hall died in Washington.

THE BOAT CAPSIZED

And Three Soldiers Perish in the Waters of Lake Cour.

SPOKANE, Wash., Sept. 5.—Thursday night four soldiers, J. O. Keefe, Corporal Offerson, J. B. Brown and Patrick Hogan, belonging to company G, Fourth infantry, were out on Lake Cour d'Alian in a sail boat, when one of them lost his hat, and in attempting to get it upset the boat and all were thrown into the water. There was no means of rescue at hand, and J. O. Keefe, Corporal Offerson and J. B. Brown were drowned. Hogan saved himself by hanging on to the boat until picked up.

A Thief Caught.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Syndey Old, alias Samuel Owens, formerly secretary to Fisher, Renwick & Co., of the dry dock, and Jetty company, of New Castle-on-the-Tyne, England, was arrested at Detroit, Mich., last night on a charge of embezzling 5,000 pounds from his employers. He will be brought to this city and held to await the arrival of extradition papers. Old arrived here July 6 and went west two days later.

Run Down and Sunk.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—The tug boat Erie was run down and sunk off Bedloes island early this morning by the Cunrad steamship Etruria while she was proceeding down the bay on her trip to Liverpool. The son of the captain of the tug boat was drowned. The accident occurred at 7 a. m. during a dense fog. The Etruria, it is said, escaped damage and proceeded on her voyage.

Real Estate Transfers.

George H. Viberg, sheriff, has transferred to Maria C. French, lots 9, 68 and 71, county addition, 270 and 268 Hanna's addition, for $22,200.

Hannah Kowinsky to Mary A. Slocum, west half of lot 59, Rockhill's second addition, $225.

Will Recognize the New Government

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—The president has instructed Minister Egan to recognize the new government in Chili.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—For Indiana: Local showers; northerly winds; fair Sunday; stationary temperature.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Who Will Be the Next Pope?—The Holy Coat Still Draws Immense Crowds—Other News.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The statement from Rome that the next pope will be an Italian makes no ripple among English Catholics. No Catholic of any prominence here has ever thought any other election probable, or even possible. A Rome correspondent says the Italian cardinals there are of one mind as to the selection of an Italian. Although not unanimous as to the man, Cardinal Sanfelice, archbishop of Naples, is more prominently mentioned than any other. He is a prelate of the reactionary school, an uncompromising supporter both of spiritual and temporal claims of the papacy, and is on the worst terms with the Italian authorities, who deeply offended him by their recent invasion and suppression of the convent of nuns known as the "Buried Alive." Should Sanfelice succeed to the tiara, there would be no probability of an amicable arrangement with the kingdom of Italy. A reason given why the Italian cardinals insist on an Italian succession is that the selection of a foreigner would imperil any existing chance for the restoration of temporal power, as the Italians who oppose the papal claims would then have a patriotic pretence for the opposition to putting Rome under the yoke of an alien. Indeed, no well informed Catholic, either in Rome or London, has thought the question as to the nationality of the next pope within the domain of discussion. The only question is, "What Italian will be chosen."

As soon as the Austrian manoeuvres are over, or very soon thereafter, the Emperor Frances Joseph will pay his long-looked for visit to Progue. Owing to demonstrations of an anti-German character that have been made this summer in Prague, it became doubtful whether the emperor would honor the exhibition with his presence, but it is now certain that the promised visit will take place. Francis Joseph concluded to show that he considered himself ruler in any part of his dominions, and he will give the Bohemians a chance to prove their loyalty to the empire. The Austrian garrison will be strengthened just before the imperial visit, and there is no doubt that any demonstration of a hostile nature will be rigorously subdued.

A nail from the true cross has been added to the holy coat exhibition at Troves. The nail is accompanied by documents showing it to be genuine. The rush of pilgrims continues, but some disappointment is felt that so few miracles are reported.

The consumption of beer in Treves this week has been so enormous that on Thursday it was apprehended that a beer "famine" might occur, but the arrival of a timely supply on Friday allayed all fears on that subject.

A letter from Moscow says that the Troves exhibition has stirred up the holy synod of Russia to the defense of the holy coat preserved in the Cathedral at Moscow, and said to be the genuine garment. The Russian holy coat appears to have been preserved in the church and the Russians claim that the garment at Treves is a spurious copy of it, and that the Germans are not in possession of the real holy coat.

MINE ESCAPE.

Remarkable Work of Prisoners in the Poplar Bluff Jail.

POPLAR BLUFF, Mo., Sept. 5.—Yesterday morning at 2 o'clock nine prisoners confined in the Butler county jail made their escape by cutting through the iron floor of the jail corridor, in which they were confined, removing about four squares of brick mason work underneath the floor and then cutting through the brick outer wall. The most difficult work the prisoners had in the undertaking was to make an opening through the floor, which was one-fourth inch boiler iron, sufficiently large to admit their passage. This they did by filing with a large mill file, which confederates from the outside had passed in to them.

PROCTOR RESIGNS.

Stephen B. Elkins Will Fill the Office of Secretary of War.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—A special from Washington says it was reported last night on what was considered good authority that Secretary of War Proctor has sent his resignation to President Harrison, to take effect on September 30. The same authority says that Stephen B. Elkins, of New York and West Virginia, will assume the duties of the war office on October 1, by the appointment of the president.

Base Ball.

The League and Association games yesterday resulted as follows:

National League—At Pittsburg—Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 6; Brooklyn, 0. At Chicago—Chicago, 5; Boston, 3. At Cleveland—Cleveland, 2; New York, 8. At Cincinnati—Cincinnati-Philadelphia game postponed, rain.

American Association—At Washington—Washington, 3; Baltimore, 0. Seven innings, darkness. At Philadelphia—Eleven innings—Athletics, 6; Milwaukee, 5. At Boston—Boston, 13; Columbus, 4.

Accidentally Shot.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Michael McCarthy, of Brooklyn, was accidentally shot and instantly killed by Peter Burns in Brooklyn last night. Burns was handling a revolver, which he supposed was unloaded, with the usual result.

Coal Mines Closed.

BERLIN, Sept. 5.—The government has ordered further coal mining in the vicinity of Gleiwitz, Prussian Silesia, stopped, owing to dangerous water springs having made their appearance in the mines.

BANDITS SLAUGHTERED.

Texas Rangers Overtake and Have a Bloody Fight With Them--Fifteen Killed.

UVALDE, Tex., Sept. 5.—The train robbers who were thought to have escaped across the Rio Grande with a sum, said to be $20,000, which they secured from the express car on the Southern Pacific, were met by a body of rangers who had been in pursuit and a battle took place. From reports received thirteen of the robbers and two rangers were killed and several of both sides were wounded. The rangers followed what was thought to be the course pursued by the robbers through the mountain passes, and although they had at several times lost the trail they pulled up on the robbers Thursday they discovered unmistakeable evidence that the men were ahead but a few miles of them and were headed toward Las Vegas. The pursuers pulled upon the bandits steadily and made better time, for pushing on a portion of the night they were rewarded yesterday by falling in with the outlaws. The engagement was short, as the bandits were outnumbered. They held the best position, however, and stood their ground until their dead and wounded was so great that resistance was impossible, and then the remainder fled. It is said that two men only escaped.

DOUBLE MURDER.

Two Lone Girls Assaulted and Killed by Unknown Parties.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 5.—A horrible story of a double murder reached here late last night, from Livingston, Overton county, about fifty miles from a railroad. Sunday night the family of Wm. Smith went to church, leaving two girls, seventeen and eighteen years of age, in the house alone. About 9 o'clock a neighbor noticed an unusual light in the direction of Smith's house. He ran over and found the house rapidly burning. He arrived just in time to see the bodies of the two girls both dead, lying on the floor in the centre of a down stairs room. Their faces were covered with blood and their clothing disordered. So fierce were the flames that the bodies could not be rescued. The girls had undoubtedly been assaulted and murdered, after which the house was set on fire. The family was a very respectable one. One of the girls had been married about six weeks.

SECRETLY MARRIED.

A Surprise for the Parents of the Bride and Groom.

BELOIT, Wis., Sept. 5.—The authorized announcement of the marriage of Miss Gertrude Potter, of Chicago, to F. Lee Rust, son of a wealthy Eau Claire lumber man, has just been made here. The pair were married on the quiet at Geneva Lake June 6 and soon after left for Europe, where they are now. The parents of the contracting parties are yet ignorant of the union and had planned to formally celebrate the rites this fall. Miss Potter has gained no little notoriety on account of an early affair with a Chicago newsboy, which was declared off by her parents. Young Rust has been a student at Beloit college academy and is about twenty years old. His wife is his senior by a few years.

BOOTBLACK FOUND DEAD.

His Body Discovered on a Target-Range Riddled With Shot.

FOSTORIA, Ohio, Sept. 5.—Edward Meitz, a bootblack, aged fifteen years, was found dead on the target embankment at the Fostoria Gun club's grounds about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, filled with buckshot. The boy was last seen Tuesday night. He was found by D. Emorine, another bootblack, who was going after cows in a neighboring field. His clothes were pulled up in a way which showed he had been dragged for some distance after being shot. Decomposition has set in, and physicians say he has been dead at least two days. A gun shot was heard at 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning by a watchman at a saw-mill near by.

NEGROES HANGED.

Two of Them Explate Their Crimes on the Scaffold.

LAKE CHARLES, Texas, Sept. 5.—Two negro murderers, John Dial and Frank Large, were executed in the jail yesterday. Large, when the drop fell, broke the rope and he had to be put on the gallows a second time. They were to have been hanged July 10, but the governor respited them because excursion trains were run to see the execution. An accident occurred at the time of the hanging. Joseph Valtz, with many others, had climbed on the top of a house to see the execution, when he slipped and fell to the ground, a distance of forty feet. His skull was fractured and he died instantly.

Will Return to Augusta.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 5.—It was announced here that Mr. and Mrs. Blaine and Hattie, and James G. Blaine, jr., will leave Bar Harbor about the 15th inst., and come to Augusta to occupy their residence on State street for three weeks, returning to Washington early in October.

Driving Out Boomers.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Sept. 5.—Two companies of cavalry are now in the strip and two in the Sac and Fox reservations, ejecting all "boomers." The people who want homes in the strip are driven out while the cattle belonging to the rich barons are unmolested.

Constable Kelley went to Monroeville to serve papers today.

FARMERS WILL MEET.

Arrangements Begun to Hold an Allen County Institute--Treasurer Dalman Talks.

Convened in interesting session at the county commissioners' room today was a body of representative farmers from every township in Allen county. They were the officers and committeemen of the Allen county Farmers' Institute, whose object of meeting was to enter upon the arrangements for holding an institute in this city this fall. The meeting was presided over by Jerome D. Cloyd, president, of Perry township, and Secretary William Kelsey, of Aboit, and Treasurer John Dalman, of this city, each occupied their official chairs.

"The object of holding the institute is for the advancement of agriculture in the county," said Mr. Dalman to a SENTINEL reporter, "and the coming meeting will have many benefits. Heretofore the expense of holding the county institutes has been borne by the state, an appropriation of $5,000 having been provided by the state to defray the expenses, but the last legislature saw fit to annul this appropriation, in this manner shifting the financial responsibility upon the shoulders of the farmers individually. Money will be pledged to bear the expense of holding an institute this fall that will excel from every point any previous one held."

The farmers attending the meeting were happy as a lot of school boys at recess. They talked over the bountiful harvest and the good prospects for another year and other topics of interest to themselves. The coming meeting promises to be addressed by some of the best speakers, local and outside, that can be obtained.

A communication from Professor Latty, of Purdue university, was read, explaining that the attorney general gives his opinion that the expense of the institute will still be maintained by the state, notwithstanding the act of the last legislature, arguing that it is a permanent bill. The institute will be held probably in September.

WITHIN ZION'S WALLS.

The Pastors of the City Announce Their Sunday services.

First Presbyterian church, Dr. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Regular services morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Pastor Northrop hopes to see a thousand Baptists at the morning service and his hundreds of friends at evening service. Come everybody.

Preaching at St. Paul M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. M. C. Cooper, and in the evening by Rev. H. Bridge, the rector. Sabbath school at 12 m.

Preaching at the Berry street church at 10:30 a. m. and 8. p. m., by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 12 m. Epworth league at 7. p. m.

"The Church a Building," is Pastor Sims' morning theme. "Angels and Their Mission" is the evening subject, at the Christian church, corner or Jefferson and Griffith streets.

Rev. J. L. Leeper will adress the young men at the city Y. M. C. A. at 4 o'clock, city time, tomorrow. All men are cordially invited to attend the song service. Strangers especially welcome.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30, Topic, "Forsaking Christ." Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sabbath school at 9:30. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m.

Regular services at the First U. B. church tomorrow. Rev. B. A. Sutton, who has been returned to the pastorate for another year, will preach his first sermon for the new year at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

Rev. M. C. Cooper will preach at the Nebraska mission tomorrow evening at 7:45. Sabbath school at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The church is located on Boon street, one square north of Main. The public will be made welcome.

At Wayne street M. E. church there will be preaching by the pastor, George M. Eldridge, at 10:30 a m. and 8 p. m. General class led by the pastor at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League at 7 p. m. A cordial welcome to strangers.

Services will be held at the Free Methodist church, on Creighton avenue, tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., and Monday evening in Bloomingdale at 7:30, conducted by Rev. Mathews, of New York city. Come all. M. L. Renolds pastor.

Being the first Sunday in the month, an invitation is extended to everybody to attend the railroad department Y. M. C. A., "mixed meeting." The general secretary will give an "Illustrated talk" on "The Pathway of Life," 3:30 o'clock standard time, tomorrow afternoon, Bible study at 3 o'clock.

Central Christian church, corner Harrison and Wayne streets, facing Harrison, preaching by the pastor. Subject 10:30 a. m., the honest workingman's complaint, "No man hath hired us;" Matt. 20 7. Subject 7:45, the ungracious wage worker's complaint, "Thou hast made them equal to us." Matt. 20-12.

Many of our citizens, knowing of the Rev. John Merritte Driver's prolonged studies in theology and kindred themes, have requested him to deliver one or more sermons on the great problem of post mortem, post mundane existence. He has accepted the invitation and will begin a series of sermons Sunday evening on the "Bedrock Proofs of Immortality; or, What are the Strongest Proofs and Arguments in Support of the Belief in a Life Hereafter?" Men who have lost faith in the Bible are especially invited. Mr. Driver will also preach at 10:30 a. m., and administer the sacrament at the close of the sermon.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. Subject, "What God Has Written on the Ground." Sunday school at 12 m. Evening services only when announced.

Rev. James S. Ainslie has returned from his vacation and will occupy his pulpit in Plymouth Congregational church, morning and evening at 10:45 and at 7:30. These sermons will outline the work for the year under the titles, "The comprehensiveness of the gospel," and "Christ the true foundation." Bible school at 12 m. and young people's meeting at 6:45 sharp. The pastor sends greetings to all his people and friends and invites them to these services.

JUDGE GRESHAM.

He Denies That He Went to New York to Attend a Political Conference.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Judge Walter Q. Gresham was conversing with friends at the Palmer house yesterday when he stated to a reporter for the Herald that the reports sent out from New York that his friends had held a political conference there is false. "I was in New York a few days ago," said the judge, "and by accident Mr. Fairbanks, of Indiana; Col. Daniel Houser, of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and a number of others happened to meet at the hotel. There was no conference looking toward political action of any kind. My friends and I met by pure accident." Judge Gresham refused to be interviewed on politics, stating that he was out of politics altogether.

A BIG PLUM.

A Specimen of Remarkable Fruit From the Pacific Slope.

Mrs. J. H. Coolman, of Covius, near Los Angeles, Cal., who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Foley, of 110 Barr street, has received from her husband at their far western home a box of plums of the Kelsey variety. The delicious fruit is of mammoth size, a sample plum measuring eight inches in circumference. Mrs. Coolman brought such a plum to this office, and it was as large as an ordinary pear.

WILL BE HERE.

Professor Forsythe, the Art Instructor, Denies a Report.

Prof. W. Forsythe, the art instructor, who had a position with a Hamilton art school, on East Lewis street, last year, writes to correct a report which gained newspaper circulation, to the effect that he would not return to Fort Wayne the coming season. He says: "I have not the least intention of giving up the school. I am looking forward to a more successful school this winter than ever before." The professor is now at Vernon, Ind.

Emperor William Greatly Fatigued.

VIENNA, Sept. 5.—Emperor Williams' activity in mounting and dismounting yesterday while witnessing the cavalry manoeuvres has caused him some fatigue in his recently injured leg. The manouver proved of great interest to the critics present. Smokeless powder was used to a great extent. The officers had to exert their utmost skill to prevent confusion.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. C. M. Dawson returned from the north yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Cosgrove, wife of the ex-sheriff, is very seriously ill.

Mrs. C. D. Gorham has returned from an extended eastern trip.

A runaway horse on Calhoun street created considerable excitement at noon today.

Very Rev. J. H. Brammer left today for Hammond, Ind., where he will dedicate a church.

Frank Messmann, who has been visiting his uncle, Rev. Father Messmann, has returned to his home at Cincinnati.

Mrs. J. H. Walker, of Cincinnati, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Captain Kinney, are guests of Sanford Rich and family.

Mrs. John Forbing, of South Hanna street, has returned from Ada, Ohio, where she visited her daughter, Mrs. Ella Ashbrooke.

The condition of Mrs. George DeWald, who was lying at the point of death, is some improved today, and her case is more hopeful.

J. A. Plumb, Port Huron, Mich.; O. H. Fisher, Wooster; H. O. Runyan, Bellaire, F. O. Hester, Kendallville, are among the guests at the Rich.

A horse driven by a lady whose name is unknown, ran away on Barr street today, throwing the occupant from the vehicle and injuring her severely.

Mrs. Joseph Gavenesch, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Della Turner, of West Lewis street, for several weeks, has returned to her home in Jersey City.

Miss Belle Flick, florist of the Chestnut Slope green house, and little niece Mildred, are at Fostoria, Ohio, the guests of Mr. Ira Cadwallader and family for a few weeks.

Water pipe for new extensions have been distributed on the following streets: Wall, Nelson, Nirdlinger avenue, Stophlet, Taylor, Boone, Oberty, Watkins and East Creighton avenue.

George Rockwell, assistant district passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, who has been very sick at Peru during the last fortnight, is decidedly better, a fact that his friends here will be glad to learn.

CAUGHT BY CHANCE!

Miss Leola Elliott, Formerly of This City, Married at Frankfort, Ind., by an Advertisement.

Miss Leola Elliott, who will be remembered by many as the handsome young lady who clerked in the drug store of Dr. J. W. Younge in this city, was married a few days ago at Frankfort, Ind., to a prominent and wealthy young farmer. The romantic manner by which the marriage was brought about is thus related in the following telegram from that place:

"During last winter Sylvester Davis, a young man residing at Hillisburg, ten miles east of this city, read an advertisement in a Cincinnati paper from Miss Leola Elliott, asking for a gentleman correspondent. Sylvester answered the advertisement and a correspondence followed, until the young man proposed marriage, which was accepted by Miss Elliott last week. Davis left for Cincinnati to pay his first visit to his affianced, and, to his joy, found not only in Miss Leola a handsome young lady, but one of considerable wealth. They were quietly married, and, with Mrs. Davis' mother, arrived at their Hillisburg home yesterday."

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Elliott, of 57 Butler street, this city.

ALMOST A WHITEWASH.

The Courts Devoid of News of an Interesting Character.

There were but two cases in police court this morning—one a drunk, who was let go, and a vagrant, sent to jail for eleven days.

The bond of Judson N. Wells as notary has been filed in the county clerk's office.

Wilhelmine Fuelling has qualified as guardian over the minor heirs of Henry Oetting, deceased, and also as administrator of the estate of Henry Oetting.

The case of George Angevine vs. Charles Bowman, before 'Squire Hays, was sent to 'Squire Tancey on a change of venue.

The county commissioners will meet next Monday. The first business to be transacted will be the granting of liquor licenses, and all protests must be filed with the board before 9 o'clock a. m.

THE DEATHS.

A List of the Dead as They Have Been Reported Today.

The six-year-old son of George Austett died of brain fever last night. The father is a teamster for J. P. Tinkham.

Last evening Ida Boyer, a sixteen-year-old inmate of the home for feeble minded, died very suddenly. Three years ago she was admitted to the institution as a patient from the Mishawaka, Ind., orphans' home. She has been in the enjoyment of perfect health. Last night she ate a hearty supper and immediately thereafter went out upon the veranda. She died of spasms. The funeral took place from the institution this afternoon.

Frank Rudulph died at 2 p. m. yesterday of quick consumption, aged sixty years. He was a harness maker by trade and a member of Sion S. Bass post G. A. R. He leaves a wife and six children, three married. The funeral will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. from residence, 58 Hoffman street, and at 2:30 from St. Paul's Lutheran church, Rev. Lindemann officiating.

The funeral of Carl Freemion will take place Sunday at 1:30 p. m. from the residence on South Hanna street, Rev. Dannacker officiating.

Wonderfully Educated Animals.

Prof. Gentry's equine and canine paradox that will be at League park Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights is perhaps the most wonderful of its kind in the United States, is spoken of as truly wonderful. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: "The entertainment was simply delightful. The intelligence of these ponies and dogs is truly wonderful, and it is all done by kindness. Every animal answers promptly to his name, and does everything he is told to do, except talk. Prof. Gentry has forty-five dogs and sixteen ponies. They are all Shetland ponies save "Eureka" and "Dottie Dimple," which are East India "horses," the only two of the kind in this country. The dogs comprise every species from the Russian poodle to the Indiana cur but they are smart. The backward somersault, the lame dogs, the lame dogs, the clown dogs, the leaping of the troups of grey-hounds, and above all, the trick of "Omaha," and "Major," and the remarkable acting of "Colonel," the "laziest dog on earth," kept the applause agoing last night. The pony drill was superb, and the mischief making of "The Tough," and teeterboard work of "Sour Drop" was the best ever seen here. The living pyramid of dogs and ponies was also a novelty much enjoyed."

The Fort Wayne Public Schools

Will be reopened on Monday, September 14th, at 9 a. m., at which time all teachers and pupils are expected to be in attendance at the proper buildings.

Until further notice the school districts will remain as last year.

The superintendent desires to meet, at his office, on Saturday September 12:

The janitors at 10 a. m.
The principals at 2 p. m.
And all the teachers at 3:30 p. m.
All promptly. JOHN S. IRWIN,
Superintendent.

A Regular Northeaster.

NEW YORK, Sept 5.—A terrific gale from the northeast is blowing along the Lower Hudson this morning and serious damage is threatened.

Mrs. Andrew Ellison, of Lagrange, is a guest at the home of her son, T. E. Ellison.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

A [illegible] the White [illegible] Whitewater [illegible] the Seven Mile [illegible] Seven Palms [illegible]. The station of Whitewater was located where the river crossed the railway and was supplied with water from its current. During the last freshet the Whitewater rose in its might and devastated the whole country round about, washing out the bridge and the roadbed and playing the mischief generally. Soon the rains and the river stopped simultaneously, and the river has not been found since. It appeared to become ashamed of itself for doing so much harm, and has apparently slunk away in sorrow. It is entirely gone. At no point does it cross the railroad, as it would have to were it still in existence in some new course. The railroad company, in order to secure water for its station at Whitewater, has been obliged to build a pipe line way up to the mountains at considerable expense. All last summer, during the hottest, dryest weather, the river ran placidly along—in fact it has never failed until after its "jag" of this winter. Now it is one of the mysteries of that mysterious region, the Colorado river desert, and perhaps is flowing by the Pegleg mine; and possibly rippling beside the treasure-laden Spanish galleon which lies somewhere in that region buried in sand.

Jackson, Miss., is to the fore in the way of curiosities with a web-footed and handed boy, who spends the greater part of his life in the water. He is the son of a negro day laborer, John Peterson by name, employed on Cant & Battle's plantation. The boy is now nearly fifteen years old, and is considered half-witted, as he has not been known to speak intelligently for years, though expressing his few wants well enough by the means of signs. He is under-sized, though unusually strong and agile. He lives entirely on fish which he catches in some unknown way, employing neither line nor net. The membrane between his toes and fingers is exactly like that of a duck, only much broader, but, with the exception of this peculiarity and some property of the skin which prevents its wrinkling by long immersion in the water, he exhibits no physical deformity and enjoys the best of health. He haunts a small turn in the Pearl, where, sheltered by the rushes and flags, he will lie for hours completely submerged, save for the extreme tip of his nose and his eyes. His movement in the water is a sort of paddling rather than swimming, but exceedingly rapid. Summer and winter appear to be all the same to him, as he has been known to disport himself in the river for hours when ice was thick. His mother declares that she knows of no cause for the boy's singular nature.

"Talk about luck, I guess I am one of the luckiest men living," said Mr. Henderson, a drummer, at the Anderson, Pittsburg, to a Dispatch reporter. "Here is a sample of it. I have been carrying a valuable diamond ring wrapped in tissue paper in my pocket. Last evening I discovered it was gone, and searched a number of places where I thought I dropped it in vain. During the day I was at the Union Station and bought a ticket for Cincinnati. A friend suggested that possibly I had pulled it out of my pocket when paying for the transportation. I concluded at once if that were true that my chances were one in a million of finding it. Well, about 10 o'clock last evening I decided to go to the station and look around. The first thing I saw below the ticket window was the little bunch of tissue paper with the ring in it. It had been lying in that public place six hours. Some one had kicked it against the wall, supposing it was only a piece of paper. I offered odds on the Bostons yesterday and they won. I believe I am a sure mascot. I wore an opal once for thirty days, and I had bad luck all the time. I came very nearly being killed in a wreck, and then I discarded the ring. I have been fortunate, as usual, since that time."

A year ago City Sheriff Crofutt, of Danbury, Conn., bought what he supposed to be a Guinea cock for breeding purposes. It turned out to be a hen, so he made a pet of it and turned it in with his large stock of Brahmas. A day or two ago there was such a commotion in the chicken yard that Mr. Crofutt left the dinner table to investigate the disturbance. From his back stoop he saw a large rat fastened to one of his small Brahma hens. The chicken was fluttering about, and it seemed to be all up with it. From the other end of the yard the Guinea hen and the rooster flew at the rat with such ferocity that it released its hold on the Brahma and went for the Guinea hen. Then began a battle between the little game hen and the rat. The rat sprung and bit, and the hen picked and scratched. Over on his back went the rat with the Guinea picking the fur from its body. Finally the rat got on his feet and made a dash for liberty, but the little hen was after it, and it was forced to turn and fight again. In a minute there was streaks of blood on the gray coat, and the rat, more dead than alive, at last made its escape in a hole under the coop. It was a fight, said Sheriff Crofutt, worth going miles to see.

A number of Havana, Ill., farmers for some time back have been missing their hogs in a mysterious manner. They disappeared so quietly without leaving any trace behind that it was suspected they were victims of the "What-is-it," that has been reported to have been seen in this vicinity. A number of farmers instituted a search and discovered between Havana and Bath a large quantity of pork buried in the ground. In all about 200 hogs have been missed. A man who lived near by was arrested with his wife, and some silver spoons were discovered in their possession that a farmer's wife identified as belonging to her. The old woman claimed the spoons were given her by her husband, and she was released on the preliminary hearing. The man has confessed that he used a long pole with a sponge wet with chloroform to stupefy the hogs by thrusting it into their pens. The hogs were then hauled off and butchered.

A farmer in Alfred, who had suffered much from the depredations of a sly old fox, which was too cunning for traps and too fast for dogs, recently organized an expedition to turn reynard's hole inside out. This was done while the old fox was away from home, with the result of finding four young foxes, a lot of chicken bones and feathers, and the remains of a litter of kittens. While the men were on their way home they were greatly astonished to see their dogs, which had preceded them, enjoying a frolic with the old fox in an adjoining field. The fox would run a little way, with the dogs in full chase, and then suddenly lie down and roll over, the dogs following suit and giving vent to their enjoyment in short barks and wagging their tails furiously. They had been very enthusiastic about digging out the hole, but could not be induced to chase the old fox and the sly chicken thief got away.

A somewhat singular case was brought to the attention of the New York Coroners' office recently. At 75 Eldridge street is a saloon kept by Abraham Cohen, where

[illegible]

At the funeral of Julius Eichrodt the German writer and humorist, in Mühlhausen, a custom new to this country, but said to be not unusual in Germany, was introduced. As the procession started from the residence it was preceded by a dozen men with lighted torches, and on passing the Stadt Theater, where the actor had appeared so many times, [illegible] with garlands were [illegible]. When the torch bearers reached Market Square they threw their torches into a pile into the gutter and left them to burn out. The funeral procession was a very large one, and the pallbearers were chosen from the dramatic and journalistic friends of the dead man.

For years there was a beggar on the steps of St. Sulpice Church, Paris, with a hump which steadily grew. A few months ago he was taken ill, and in delirium jumped out of a window and was killed. A neighbor who picked him up upon investigating his hump found that it contained $20,000 in bonds and coin. Finding that the beggar had two relatives to whom he had left his fortune by will, the finder sent the money to them with the exception of $1,000. The relatives discovered this fact, and after prosecution for theft, the man in question was condemned to two years' imprisonment.

The engineer of a Long Island Railroad train says that while running very fast on a down grade, near Jamesport, a few days ago, he saw a large rabbit sitting in between the iron rails. The little fellow remained motionless until the engine was within ten feet of him, when with a bound, he started off down the track. For about a mile the rabbit kept to the roadbed, maintaining a good lead, notwithstanding the train was running about forty miles an hour.

A good story comes from the Paris papers. An old woman living in the south of France died at the age of eighty-three. In her will, in recognition of the services of her physician "whose devoted care had prolonged her life," she left the contents of her cabinet. After her death her executor unlocked the cabinet and found in it unopened, sealed and corked, all the pills and potions prescribed for the deceased by the doctor during the previous ten years.

A pair of hideous dragons have recently been seen in California which are neither fish, flesh or fowl. Their wings are fifteen feet long, bodies without covering of hair or feathers, head broad, bills long and wide, eyes not less than four inches in diameter and with feet like those of an alligator, somewhat, though more circular in form. They had five toes on each foot, with a strong claw on each, and its track is eleven inches wide and nineteen inches long.

As Alexander, an Oregon sheep raiser, was driving a herd of 10,880 mutton sheep through Klickitat County to the Sound Market recently a small canyon was reached which the herders did not see, and when the front sheep came to it the rear ones pushed them ahead until there was a bridge formed with the struggling and dying leaders. The rest of the band passed, and when the herders arrived they found 360 dead and dying sheep.

Capt. George Dewey, of the navy, has lived for the last five years with only half a liver. The other half was cut off by an Italian surgeon while Capt. Dewey was lying ill from liver disease, at Malta, in 1886. From the day the operation was performed his health began to improve, and he has enjoyed life ever since.

In Russia a drunkard's corpse is not safe. The people have a superstition that if they throw the dead body of a drunkard into the river it will produce rain. Recently at Samora six peasants were arrested for disinterring the body of a woman who had died in a state of intoxication, and throwing it into the Volga.

A valuable bird dog in California, the other day, came into contact with a parrot and at once began to point, when Polly marched straight up to him and said: "You're a rascal." The terrified dog turned and ran away, and has been ruined for hunting.

A story is told in Louisville of a man, now poor and needy, who less than six years ago had so much money to squander that he took a champagne bath, filling the tub to the brim with the costly fluid. Two years later he did not have a dollar to his name.

Jacob Kahn, a Philadelphian, recently escaped a horrible death by reason of his thinness. A switch engine drawing five freight cars knocked him down and passed over him, but by hugging the ties closely he came out of the ordeal without injury.

A FUNNY THING IN BATTLE.

A Confederate Survivor Who Led a Federal Charge.

Major J. W. McClung, of San Francisco tells a Globe-Democrat correspondent: I think I am the only survivor of the Confederacy who led a Federal charge. This singular thing I did, and here's how it was: It was at the battle of Selma. I was carrying orders and had to pass straight through the town. It was terribly hot and I had my coat off. We had captured a wagon train a few days before, and out of the spoils I had appropriated a brand-new Federal cavalry hat, so I did not look unlike a Yankee officer.

In the main street of Selma I met an aid named Brown—a gallant fellow. He shouted to me that our line had been broken and that Armstrong was falling back, and told me to get out or I'd be taken. Just then Armstrong and his staff galloped past, and the General recognizing us called out: "You must hurry out of this, gentlemen. They are close on our heels."

Brown had a dispatch for Colonel Johnson, and he said he would wait and deliver it if he died for it. While we were talking, pistols in hand, a column of Federal cavalry swung into the street where we stood, coming full tilt. We were so taken by surprise that we could not get away. Brown had on a new uniform that had just run the blockade, and he was a good target. Half a dozen troopers dashed out from the line to catch him.

We were riding for our lives, Brown a little in the lead, so that it looked as though I was chasing him. The pursuers passed me and overhauled Brown, and I caught a glimpse of him as I passed, down on his back, working his revolver, with a group of the cavalrymen around him shooting down at him and cutting at him with their sabres.

By this time I was at the head of the column, which had not slackened its onward pace. For at least a mile I rode at their head, exchanging remarks about the retreat of the "rebs" and joining in the cries of "Hurry, let's catch Armstrong." As we came to a side street that ran

HE WALKED ON THE GRASS.

How Austria's Emperor Was Arrested by a Park Guard.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria was arrested at Munich recently, for the first time in his life, while visiting his daughter. His Majesty, who was not a uniform, happened to stray absent mindedly across the grass when strolling from the "English Garden" to the Regent's Palace.

Suddenly he heard a voice behind him shouting in gruff and angry tones: "Are you going to get off the grass?" The Emperor, without dreaming for a moment that this remarkably courteous remark was addressed to himself quietly proceeded on his way. But before he had gone many steps he was roughly seized by the arm by an old uncouth park guard.

"Am I to speak twice?" he inquired furiously. "Will you get off the grass, or am I to arrest you?"

"Does he know who I am?" asked the sovereign somewhat angrily, and using the contemptuous third person instead of the second.

"What!" shouted the old soldier, perfectly frantic with rage. "You dare to speak to me in the third person! I'll teach you a lesson! You're arrested. Come right along, now, to the guard house. I'll show you there who I am and who you are."

With that he clutched hold of the monarch's arm and commenced walking him off to the guard house.

The Emperor, who had by this time recovered his good temper, accompanied his captor submissively. As they passed along many of the promenaders, recognizing Francis Joseph, ranged themselves on one side of the path and respectfully uncovered their heads, afterward gazing with open-mouthed astonishment at the extraordinary spectacle. But the old park guard was far too angry to notice this. The sentries, too, presented arms, which merely caused him to look around to see if there was any officer in the vicinity. It was not, indeed, until they met Baron Malsen, one of the principal dignitaries of the Bavarian Court, that the stubborn and obtuse old park guard obtained any inkling as to the identity of his prisoner.

The Baron, on seeing the Emperor being thus marched along, was literally dumbfounded with amazement, and could only manage to stammer:

"But, your Majesty——"

"Well, you see, Baron, I am under arrest," laughingly replied the Emperor.

On hearing the word "majesty" pronounced, the guard had dropped the arm of his captive as if it had been red-hot iron, and began to tremble from head to foot as though afflicted with ague.

"Holy Mother and St. Joseph," he exclaimed, "what have I done?"

"That's all right, my friend," remarked the Emperor; "but now you have got to take me right along to the guard house in order that we may have an opportunity of becoming mutually acquainted."

The poor old fellow walked along as if on his way to the scaffold, with a look of absolute terror on his wrinkled face. On reaching the guard house the Emperor entered the room of the officer in charge, ordering his captor to wait for him outside. Ten minutes later the old man was summoned to appear before the monarch, and in answer to an inquiry as to what he had to say for himself only succeeded in murmuring, brokenly:

"I have served forty years as a soldier and have been wounded in three campaigns!"

"I am afraid you have lost your post as park guard, my friend," interrupted the Emperor, with a smile on his kindly features, "but if you will present yourself to my daughter's master of the household at 7 o'clock to-night I will see that you receive a yet more comfortable berth as one of the doorkeepers of the palace. You certainly will prove a good and incorruptible Cerberus."

The old fellow's eyes filled with tears of gratitude as he saluted and withdrew, softly muttering to himself:

"Thanks to the Holy Virgin for such a prisoner."—New York Recorder.

The Horse-Power of Whales.

Sir William Turner, the present eminent professor of anatomy in the University of Edinburg, Scotland, has given much attention to the study of whales, their structure, habits, etc. He estimates that the great Greenland whale (average length 50 feet) attains a maximum speed while swimming of ten miles an hour; the "Finner" whale (maximum length 80 feet) often making twelve to fourteen miles an hour. Mr. Turner, in one of his lectures, said that he and John Henderson, of Glasgow, the well-known builder of the Anchor Line steamships, had spent much time in trying to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion as to the horse-power exerted by large species of the whale in making a speed of twelve miles an hour. As a base for their conclusions they took the size and dimensions of the great "Finner," which was stranded on the shore at Longniddry some years ago. It was 80 feet long, weighed 74 tons and had a tail which was 20 feet across at the extreme end of its flanges. With these data, Messrs. Turner and Henderson calculated that a whale of the dimensions mentioned, in order to attain a speed of twelve miles an hour, must exercise a propelling force of 145 horse-power!

The Giant's Chair.

In Dolgelly, in the north of Wales, there is a mountain celebrated in folk-lore, poetry and song as Cader Idris, or Idris' Chair. The hollow, couch like excavation on the top of the mountain has given the peak its name; according to the Welsh bards the depression was caused by the Giant Idris long using it as a chair. There is a local tradition in North Wales that whoever passes the night in the Giant's Chair will be found in the morning either dead, crazy or endowed with the highest poetical inspiration.

Idris is variously represented in Welsh tradition as a Prince, magician, sorcerer and astronomer, the only thing on which all authorities agree being his immense stature. The "Lake of the Three Pebbles," which lies at the foot of the Giant's Chair, contains three large blocks of stone, which Idris is said to have once poured out of his boots. The smallest of these stones will weigh a ton and a half.—St. Louis Republic.

The New White House China.

The new set of china being made for the White House, and which will be known as long as any of it remains as the Harrison china, will be bordered with marine blue, dotted with many golden stars. On this background will be garlands composed of ears of corn, also in gold color. The centre of each plate will have the shield and eagle, always used on the White House china. The new cut-glass being made for the House will also have the shield and eagle cut deeply on each piece.—New York Post

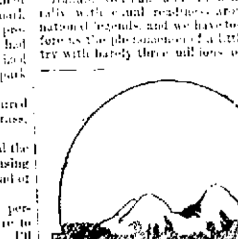
SWISS INDEPENDENCE.

A REPUBLIC SIX HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Story of the Foundation of the League of the Swiss Cantons—the Original Compact Signed in August, 1291—Progress Toward Republicanism—Six Hundredth Anniversary.

Switzerland recently celebrated with [illegible] the sixth centenary anniversary [illegible] part of the league [illegible] of the Three Valley cantons against the Austrian despotism. The story of the warriors of Schwyz, Uri and Unterwalden who were the real founders of the free, democratic form of government which seems as fresh and vital at the end of the sixth century of its operation as it was when first tried. Every Swiss believes as firmly in the story of William Tell as if no destructive sceptics had ever questioned the fact of his existence. The story of Arnold Winkelried and his heroic self-sacrifice when he made a path for his countrymen by gathering the Austrian spears to his manly breast is still taught and told in every hamlet among the Alps.

Italian, German and French Swiss rally with equal readiness around the national legends, and we have to-day before us the phenomenon of a little country with barely three millions of population

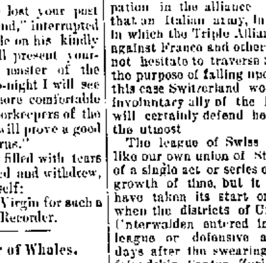


BRIENZ.

which can muster an army almost two hundred thousand strong, and which would give the best-trained troops in Europe a terrible struggle before they could violate the neutrality of the oldest of republics.

In these days, when the tendency in Europe is toward consolidation, Switzerland is regarded as little less than a miracle. Her independence, and her evident resolve to perpetuate it, are the admiration even of those who would like to have her territory. Germany is popularly supposed to contemplate the annexation of all German Switzerland. Some day when the fortunes of war permit it, there will be those who say that Switzerland is included in the German domains on that official map of "Greater Germany," which hangs in some closely-guarded room in the Berlin War Office. It is certain that the Swiss watch the mountain climbings of the spectacled German professors and their freckled-faced wives with much suspicion, convinced that they are making topographical maps for use in some future campaign.

In the dreams of the Triple Alliance it

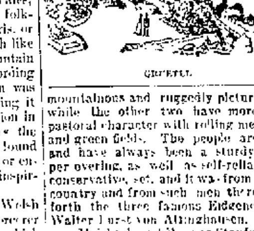


SCHWYZ.

is said there are visions of a divided Switzerland, in which Germany and Italy are to be the chief sharers. As it would be rather dangerous to try the restoration of Austrian government over the mountaineers who resented it so bitterly in the past, that will not be talked of; but it is an open secret that Italy has been led to hope for the beautiful Swiss cantons which lie along her borders as a return for her political participation in the alliance. It is even said that an Italian army, in case of a war in which the Triple Alliance were pitted against France and other powers, would not hesitate to traverse Switzerland for the purpose of falling upon France. In this case Switzerland would become an involuntary ally of the French, for she will certainly defend her neutrality to the utmost.

The league of Swiss cantons is not, like our own union of States, the result of a single act or series of acts. It is a growth of time, but it may be said to have taken its start on Aug. 1, 1291, when the districts of Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden entered into a perpetual league or defensive alliance. Sixty days after the swearing of this oath of friendship Canton Zurich entered into a defensive league with Schwyz and Uri, and these acts of the union cleared the way for what was soon an actual league. These early events, and those that followed, are closely identified with those most interesting creators of history, or creatures of romance or tradition, as the case may be, William Tell, Vernor, and Gessler. They are all figures in the epoch which opened with the acquisition of a charter of liberties for Uri in 1231, and closed with the great victory of Morgarten in 1315.

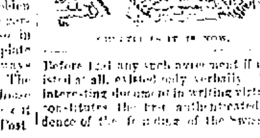
It was no desire for startling reform that led those people of three small forest cantons to band themselves into a "League of Perpetual Alliance" in 1291. The confederation was simply for the purpose of checking the inroads of Hapsburgers. A beautiful lake extends between the three forest cantons, which are of themselves separated from the rest of the world and makes with them an extremely picturesque piece of country. This lake was a sort of central point or common meeting place for the early inhabitants of the secluded valleys. Of the three cantons Uri is the most



GRUETLI.

mountainous and ruggedly picturesque, while the other two have more of a pastoral character with rolling meadows and green fields. The people are now and have always been a sturdy, bold, persevering, as well as self-reliant and conservative, set, and it was from such a country and from such men there came forth the three famous Eidgenossen—Walter Furst von Attinghausen, Arnold von Melchtal, and Werner Stauffacher—who met on the Gruetli, each with ten chosen companions, on Nov. 17, 1307, and bound themselves together to save their country from their cruel rulers.

It was previous to this however, that Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden formally reconfirmed in writing a bond to protect and defend their liberties in common.



GRUETLI AS IT IS NOW.

Before 1291 any such agreement if it existed at all, existed only verbally. This interesting document in writing virtually constitutes the first authenticated evidence of the founding of the Swiss Re-

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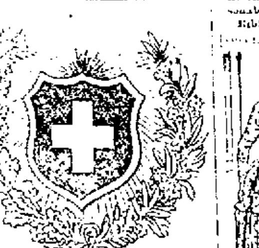


THE SWISS COAT OF ARMS.

of war. Outsiders first heard of the confederates as Switzers, and after the glorious success of Morgarten the other cantons were willing enough to take her name for their young league.

The latter part of the reign of Rudolf III of Hapsburg, Austria, over the feudal Alpine cantons was anything but a peaceful one. There were numerous petty insurrections, and when Rudolf died in 1291, and the good news reached the forest cantons, the hopes there entertained of liberty and a recovery of ancient rights broke forth. The people were wary, however. They may not have been familiar with the old fable of the bundle of sticks, but they realized that in union there was strength. At any rate within a few weeks after Rudolf's death, the districts of Uri, Schwyz, and Unterwalden entered into their perpetual covenant for mutual protection.

The acts of agreement were all drawn up in Latin, and the document itself is safely preserved to this day in the archives of the canton of Schwyz. Naturally it is looked upon with feelings of the deepest regard and veneration by the entire Swiss people. With it are preserved a number of other papers, supplementary and of a similar character. Its authenticity is well attested and is practically unquestioned.

On the 17th of November, 1307, the popular well-known "oath of the Gruetli" or declaration of Swiss Independence was solemnly enacted in the little glen of that name on the borders of the Vierwaldstatter Lake, and but little over a month later, on the morning of the 1st of January, 1308, by common accord the castles of all of the foreign bailiffs claiming to rule in that section of Switzerland were stormed or taken by strategy, their occupants banished, and the structures forever dismantled. Not even as much as one stone upon another has been left standing to tell the story of the attempted foreign rule over the sturdy farmers in those Alpine valleys.

Attempts to recover possession of the country were made by the adherents of Austria, resulting in the first battle of Swiss independence, that of Morgarten, fought Nov. 15, 1315, when 1,300 Swiss, posted in a favorable position, routed 20,000 men under Leopold of Austria. Later on, July 9, 1386, in the same region, at Sempach, 1,400 Swiss, through the ever memorable self-sacrifice of Arnold von Winkelried, completely routed the flower of Austrian nobility and chivalry.

WILL SEE THE HOLY COAT.

A Host of American Pilgrims Bound for Treves.

The pilgrimage of Americans to Europe to look upon the holy coat of Treves has begun. That is a long journey to look upon a relic. But this is an extraordinary relic—the most sacred in the keeping of the Catholic Church.

To be sure certain ecclesiasts have discredited its authenticity. But the mass of people in the Catholic Church believe it is the garment the Savior wore.

When the announcement was made that the coat would be on exhibition this year it aroused much interest among good Catholics in America. Almost directly plans for pilgrimage were arranged.

Very old and famous is the city of

THE HOLY COAT OF TREVES.

Treves, in Rhenish Prussia. It lies on the right bank of the Moselle, a ruin of former magnificence. In Treves are found the finest specimens of Romanesque architecture. Very splendid is the cathedral. A hundred years ago the city library contained 100,000 volumes. But the city is celebrated above all other things because in it is treasured the holy coat, which has received the most devout veneration from all good Catholics.

It was St. Helena who gave the coat to the city. It is said she was born in Colchester, England, late in the third century. She did not accept Christianity until she was eighteen. Then her zeal was extraordinary. Her pilgrimage to Palestine in the fourth century is a famous event in the history of the Catholic Church. The object was to secure the cross upon which the Savior was crucified.

She found three crosses. The holy one was distinguished because it was said a mere touch healed a helpless invalid. While searching for the cross St. Helena found the coat, the seamless coat. She secured what was considered positive proof that the Savior had worn the garment just before crucifixion.

When St. Helena returned to Europe she spent many years in Treves, which was then a famous religious center. She presented the coat to the cathedral.

The Game of Gossip.

One of the company leaves the room. This person should be one who is well known and who can take the jokes in good part. Slips of paper are distributed and each of the company writes a bit of gossip about the exile. The slips are then gathered and given to the reader, and the exile is permitted to guess the author of each bit of gossip. But one guess is permitted for each slip, and the first one whose work is correctly guessed becomes the next exile.

A young lady in Lewiston, Me., entered a photographer's gallery and, after seating herself in a chair, calmly informed him that she wanted her "face drawed." The photographer said he would draw it.

There never were two sick people who could agree on which one was suffering the most.

FASHIONS FOR FALL.

AUTUMNAL COLORS ARE ALREADY SEEN.

Interior Toilets Will Be Even More Artistic than They Were Last Season—A Seasonable and Very Neat Visiting Costume—Ribbons Will Still Be Worn.

[SPECIAL NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

Returning to town from a week's sojourn at one of the fashionable seaside resorts, I was not a little surprised to see the first faint glimmer of autumn colors in street costumes. As you must go to town to get the sweetest milk, the freshest eggs, and the finest flowers, so must you turn from green fields and shady lanes and betake yourself to the flagging stones of the metropolis to catch the first glimpse of the fall fashions.

In the old world all roads lead to Rome, all money comes from London, and all fashions come from Paris; in the new world the great metropolis of New York combines all three of these centers, to wit, the intellectual, the financial, and the social, which is another name for the fashionable. The country is, strictly speaking, never fashionable except in so far as it takes its form, color, and material from the town. The country is too much in earnest to lead in matters of mode, but it is pretty generally very willing to follow. I confess that I was delighted to get something solid to stand upon—a whole week of moist and yielding sand quite reconciled me to the city pavements.

My initial illustration pictures a visiting costume, very appropriate at this season of the year, as it typifies the return home of the lady whose presence is needed to set her house in order for the winter, and to get the children ready for school. This visiting costume may be made up in silk or woolen. The style of make-up is very original and tasteful. The skirt has no foundation, but the back breadth is somewhat longer and is lined with muslin half way up. At the back, the corsage extends quite to the bottom of the basques which are gathered on it. Front and back, the corsage has pleats as indicated, framing a plain plastron of the same material. The plastron in front is covered with a lace jabot, and is finished with a ruche instead of collar. The basques are cut straight and adjusted to the hips; at the seam there is a small ruching. In front the basques are cut away. The cuffs are deep and are elaborately embroidered.

I have spoken of the careful housewife who hastens home at the com-

MORNING NEGLIGE.

ing of September in order to get the children ready for school, but it's quite possible that one of them may not have graduated from the nursery yet. In my second illustration I set before you a view of this important personage as he appears in one of his aerial flights, commonly known as being tossed up. He is clad in a morning dress of embroidered batiste, the front of which is ornamented with an insertion and bands of the embroidery. The back of the dress is gathered on the waist, which is pleated and has an embroidered insertion. It is cut out at the neck and finished with an embroidered ruffle. Blue bows are on the shoulders. The mother wears a rich negligo gown, consisting of pale-blue overdress of soft silk, over a corn-yellow skirt with black figures, and a corsage of plisse crepe de chine falling below the waist line. The fore sleeve is of the figured material, and the standing collar of the blue silk. A white lace cap completes this elegant morning neglige.

With the approaching end of the season it is very natural that the thoughts of a lady of fashion should revert to house dresses. Once the air loses its soft, balmy warmth, then in good earnest all roads lead to town, at least all railroads. The city residence has no longer that stuffy feeling about it, and an upholstered chair is not a bad thing at all. I confess I dropped into one with quite a feeling of relief after grinding my elbows for a week on the arms of a veranda rocker. Interior toilets promise to be rich in garniture and subdued in color, and, if possible, even more artistic and picturesque than they were last season. I stand sometimes and hold my breath at the sight of this over-increasing elegance and refinement of dress. But there is one comforting thought about it, and that is the men are gradually adding more color and richness to

INDOOR DRESS.

their dress, particularly their summer costumes, so we shall not stand alone at the bar when the dress-reformers launch their dread indictment at our poor weak heads.

My third illustration pictures one of those delightful creations in the line of in-door toilets which will brighten the homes of the ultra-modish folk this coming season. The underskirt and sleeves of this altogether charming costume may be made up either in bengaline, crepe de chine or in India muslin. It should be of a light-yellow tone. The redingote which completes the gown is in pompadour woolen material. The chevron of the corsage and the ornamental band of the skirt may be either of gold galloon, passementerie or galloon of mock gems. The sash is of open work gold galloon. The neck is cut out and ornamented with a gathered collar of the same material. The skirt is lined with silk, ending in a deep ruffle of the India muslin.

Children are such important characters in American life, they fill such leading roles in the household, that one need never stop to apologize for chronicling their movements, repeating their sayings or describing their dresses. An Athenian statesman said that his chil-

[illegible] and two [illegible] Princess form made over an adjusted [illegible]. The bottom of the skirt foundation is ornamented with a pleated flounce, so that there is no need of an underskirt. In cutting out this dress, which consists of a front and back breadth, you must have a fullness on each side, and not cut out the arm holes and neck until you have finished the pleatings at the waist and fastened them to the lining. In order to do the pleating artistically, you must outline the waist with basting thread. The square cut out is ornamented front and back with a gathered lace collar, and the bottom of the skirt has two flounces of gathered lace.

My last illustration represents still another scene upon which children of all ages, from the wee tot to those of larger growth, play their daily parts until Father Neptune's weather beaten face is wet with the spray of a northeaster. On the warm Jersey coast the seaside resort is often able to hold its patrons till the middle of September,

DAINTY COSTUMES IN CLOTH AND CREPON.

when the fashionable crowd has long since abandoned the rock-bound coasts of Maine and Massachusetts. This lingering bird of passage wears a very stylish gown, consisting of dark-blue stuff with a deep corselet of velvet. The front of the corsage consists of a pleated chemisette of pink and white striped batiste. Ribbons to match are arranged brace fashion, and are also used to garniture the sleeves and skirt. Dark-blue hat, trimmed with blue ribbon, and white wings, white sunshade and laced shoes complete the costume.

I may add that ribbons will continue to be much used for garniture this autumn applied in every conceivable fashion, in single bows, in knots, in bunches, and as long streamers, in the manner of braces or as epaulets, or setting off the corsage in the outlines of figures. A white foulard with figures may be charmingly ornamented with iris-colored velvet ribbon. A double ribbon starts from the back of the neck and sweeps gracefully around to the front, where it crosses and is held in position by a pretty buckle, and is then tied with long ends at the back.

The new form of ceinture, a belt in fancy leather or passementerie, wider in front than at the back and with two points, promises to be very popular. In fact we are to have a number of novelties in the belt line all of eccentric shapes in leather or velvet, with beaded or painted ornamentation.

Until late in the season, light suede gloves will be worn, the modish colors being white, lilac and pale gray. Until you finally turn your back on the summer resort the yellow shoe and stocking to match will hold their own by day, while with all evening costumes the

DARK-BLUE WOOL, TRIMMED WITH RIBBON.

white shoe, not slipper, promises to continue popular to the very last.

Daisy Dart.

Not Common.

A Charlotte, Mich., boy, 13 years old, weighs 270 pounds.

Japan has 2,000 newspapers. Not a single journal existed there twenty five years ago

Missouri is the most populous State west of the Mississippi, and is nearly as big as all of New England.

A sensible dog of Auburn, Me., regularly disappears in the country on July 3, and doesn't come back until dog days are over.

The largest reservoir or artificial lake in the world is the great tank of Dhebar, which covers an area of twenty-one square miles.

A watchful Chicago dog "treed" a burglar on a pile of trunks in the storeroom and kept him there until the man of the house arrived on the scene.

A queer old man in San Francisco, although he has the whole of a rickety tenement to himself, habitually sleeps in an old Saratoga trunk four feet long.

Two Frenchmen, the brothers Forte, have invented a new kind of harp, made entirely of wood. Instead of strings the inventors use strips of American fir.

The Shan Chinese, a people living between Burmah and China, show their love for their parents by killing them and eating them to save them from the misery of old age

Doniphan, Kan., is said to be the only town in the world that had a river and two railroads and lost them all at a swoop. The shifting of the Missouri River channel did it

At Munich there is a hospital which is entirely supported by the sale of old steel pen-nibs, collected from all parts of Germany. They are made into watch springs, knives and razors.

A hotel has been built in Hamburg entirely of compressed wood as hard as iron, and rendered absolutely proof against fire and the attacks of insects by subjection to chemical processes.

The cannibal tribes near the Niger delta, in Angola, and in the Kongo Basin, are probably the only natives of Africa who habitually eat human flesh. They, however, are numbered by millions.

Women are excluded from the galleries of the Japanese Parliament, because, as a Japanese newspaper says, "they might be moved by the debates there to further political agitation in the empire."

"Pins has saved lots of people's lives," said Johnny's "composition." "How so?" asked the teacher. "By not swollering them!" answered Johnny.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

Lewis Clarke, the Prototype of Its Famous Character "George Harris."

No book of modern times has enjoyed a wider popularity or more largely affected the moral or political thought of the world than Uncle Tom's Cabin, says a writer in *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*. And no character in that book awakened profounder interest than its hero George Harris,

LEWIS CLARKE.

[The original of "George Harris," the hero of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."]

the handsome, stalwart and intelligent young mulatto, the down-trodden victim of the slavery system in the South, who subsequently escaped. George Harris' prototype is Lewis Clarke, now quietly living with his family in Kentucky. Clarke was born a slave in Madison County, Ky., in 1815. He was sold at auction sale when 16 years old. Ill treatment and a desire for learning impelled him to essay his escape to Canada, the bondsman's Mecca. After several years of slow progress northward he found his way to Cambridgeport, Mass., where he was kindly received by Dr. Lyman Beecher, remaining in the family for six years. From him Dr. Beecher's daughter, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, received much of the material for her famous novel, and Lewis Clarke, the real, became George Harris, the ideal. Mr. Clarke is now 70 years old, with a refined face, silken snow-white locks that curl about his head, and a skin of Caucasian fairness.

TWIN TREES.

A Remarkable Freak of Nature in New Jersey.

Ocean City, N. J., boasts of a natural wonder, almost as unique as our continent is broad. This freak of nature consists of twin trees, or rather trees united by a ligature, like the celebrated Siamese twins were joined together in life.

OCEAN CITY'S SIAMESE TREES.

With the exception of these twins of Ocean City, only one other pair like them are known the world over. The other pair were recently discovered in California and are of much larger size than those which grow here.

The seashore twins are the "Holly Tree." They are about thirty feet in height and six inches in diameter. At four and a half feet from the ground they are joined by a branch growing from one tree into the other. This branch is two inches through the middle, and grows larger as it approaches the trunks of both trees, which are fifteen inches apart from each other.

This freak in living wood is a puzzle to the botanist and scientist almost as great as the Siamese twins in their day were to the anatomist and physiologist.

Summary Execution.

A despotic government has its advantages, and among them is the easy collection of a debt, provided the ruler is friendly to the creditor. Ahmed Vefyk Pasha, a Turkish statesman, was once Governor of Broussa, and this story is told of his paternal rule:

A rich man had judgment pronounced against him in favor of a poor man. The latter, owing to the bribes of the rich man, could not obtain execution, and complained to Ahmed Vefyk. After hearing the case, Ahmed saw the debtor riding up to the Konak upon a beautiful Arab horse. He ordered the creditor to sit down, called a messenger, and whispered to him.

The debtor entered the room, and was surprised at the exceptional cordiality of the pasha, who invited him to sit down, to take coffee, and to converse. Presently, when he rose to leave, the pasha pressed him to remain, and kept him more than an hour, until, indeed, a messenger entered the room and placed a small bag on the table before Ahmed.

When the debtor next rose, Ahmed took the bag from the table and gave it to him, stating, "This is yours. You owed so much to this poor man. I have sold your horse, paid him, and this is the balance belonging to you."

Millionaire Scientists.

Fortune has smiled on the explorers in the field of electrical science, says an exchange. No scientific body in the United States has so many millionaires as the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. At the top of the list is Alexander Graham Bell, whose profits on the telephone are represented by [illegible]. Next comes Edison with a seven figure fortune. Brush, of electric-light fame, and Elihu Thomson, whose financial future is now perhaps brighter than that of any of the others, are more than millionaires. Frank J. Sprague was a junior officer in the United States navy six years ago. He is now living in the mansion which was built for the Grants. His company sold out to the Edison Company for $1,000,000, and half of it went to the inventor. Franklin L. Pope, of New York, and a score of others have independent fortunes. Most of these men were telegraph operators, and most of them began their experimenting and study without a dollar.

A Better Scheme.

Minister—Tommy, if a bad boy should dare you to, would you knock the chip off his shoulder?

Tommy—Nop—I'd knock the head offen his shoulder.—*Epoch.*

THE CALF ON THE LAWN.

[illegible]

I'm goin' to [illegible] here [illegible]
He'll [illegible] the grass [illegible]
He'll chaw [illegible]
[illegible]

Looks bad yer say [illegible] yard,
An' [illegible] like a barn yard [illegible] boulevard,
But [illegible] grass until I get him fat,
An' if he feels like [illegible] I reckon he will blat.

W'en I first [illegible] farm out here this was a country road,
Across the [illegible] huckleberries growed.
My calf was then hitched in my yard fer the hull town's inspection,
An' no darn enterprisin' dood ever [illegible] to make objection.

W'en this road growed a village street my calf was in the way,
An' now the street it swells ith style nearly boulevard
But I will hitch this 'ere young calf out here in my front lawn;
He'll stay right here an' chaw the grass till the hull thing is chawn.

You say the way I carry on makes the whole city laff
Wall, let 'em laff, this 'ere's my lawn an' this 'ere is my calf
An' things hez reached the purtiest pass the worl' hez ever sawr
Ef an ol' dell can't let his calf chaw grass on his own lawn.

Wall, let 'em laff; this 'ere young calf shall stay here any how,
An' if I hear em laugh too hard I'll trot out the old cow,
I'll hitch 'em both to the same stake right here in my front lawn,
An' let 'em stay an' chaw the grass till the hull thing is chawn'
—*Yankee Blade.*

THE ARKANSAS GIRL.

Not far from the pretty Spring River in Northern Arkansas—just a little way through brambles and over a ground of broken stone that is common in the Ozark foothills—the Spencers lived. They live there yet, for all I know: but it has been so long since I have heard anything of them that I assume, ostrich-like, that they are not there now. It was before the railroad ran cat-a-corner across the northern part of Arkansas, that I knew them, a simple sort of people, very like all the Ozark natives, three boys and a girl, the old folks and an ancient aunt or so. The boys were common type, constantly in fear of revenue officers.

The Spencers made whisky—of that they made no secret save convicting facts. The boys were watched by officers half the time, but no evidence was ever secured against them until ten years of successful evasion of the law had elapsed. The girl—Hennie Spencer was her name—had a pretty face and willowy form, and, what is more and better, she did not have the loathsome habit of chewing snuff, or "dipping" it, to use the genuine Arkansas idiom. Several of the native sons of Izard, Stone and Fulton counties had cast sheep's eyes at Hennie more than once, but never did they receive any encouragement.

"They needn't come 'round me," she would say, doggedly. "I wouldn't hev the best man alive."

Hennie was smarter than the average Arkansas backwoods girl, not alone in the expressed determination not to get married, but in business matters she evinced a decided aptitude. Her brothers intrusted her with the secrets of their business. Hennie knew every still house within all the border counties: she knew the names of the men operating them; she knew their records, their haunts and their plans for eluding the revenue laws of the land. Hennie kept the crude accounts of the Spencer still, by which she was enabled in a few moments to give a detailed statement of the indebtedness of any one of the patrons of the law-violating establishment.

It was one of those chilly days that sometimes come in July, even as far south as the Ozarks. A stiff breeze blew along the Spring River valley, while clouds mounted in the Southwest and threatened rain. It seemed too chilly for that, so the old natives said, but the newcomer would only look at the clouds and then look for a heavy downfall. Hennie Spencer was walking along the country road—more like a path than a road—when she met the newcomer. He was riding. There was a sharp turn in the narrow highway and the stranger burst into view before the native girl knew of the presence of any one but herself. He sat straight in his saddle. His hat, a wide-brimmed slouch, shaded his eyes, but did not hide a smoothly shaven face, a good, clear mouth, a strong chin and the every trace of determination that marked each line of the countenance. A Winchester was strapped across his back. Hennie stepped to one side, not in fear, but with something of curiosity. She at once—instinctively perhaps—thought that the stranger was a revenue officer.

"Good morning!" saluted the rider ten seconds later. "In case of rain where could I get shelter?"

In spite of her surmise, the Spencer girl gave a respectful and truthful answer.

"Why, over at a house, I reckon," she said. "Tain't very far—right over yander."

"May I go over there with you now?" queried the young man, alighting.

"Why, in course: on'y—on'y—who are you, anyway?"

"Well, my name is Jimpson—Wood Jimpson, of St. Louis. I live up there—buy some cotton sometimes, you know, and I was down south of Little Rock on business. Thought I'd ride back to Popular Bluff, over'n Missouri, where I'll get a train back home."

"O," said Hennie: "so you live up in Missourah, eh?" Well, come on. How big is your town?" she went on, "anything like as big as Little Rock?"

"Ever so much larger," said Jimpson. "It's a great big town. Why, we have a brewery there 'most as big as all of Little Rock, you know."

"O," said Hennie again. She was interested in the newcomer. She didn't know just how, but she felt kindly toward him. He was the first man that she ever saw and thought she could marry. Of course she thought of all these things as they walked through the woods, he leading his horse and chatting as they proceeded. Girls think lots of things that they don't put in words.

"I suppose you people down here think every man with a gun is a revenue officer, don't you?" Jimpson asked, looking at Hennie with laughing eyes; for, of course, I know," he went on with a smile, "that you all make whisky down here."

"How do you know?" Hennie asked.

"A little bird told me, that's all," said Jimpson. "A man wouldn't be much of a man in these mountains if he didn't dish up a little moonshine, don't you know."

It didn't rain that day. When the young girl and Jimpson reached the house, a low, typical log cabin, with a log, mud-plastered chimney, there was no one at home but the mother [illegible] [illegible]. They did not [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] said nothing [illegible] regarding her [illegible], and Hennie feared that the brothers and father could not be [illegible] to appreciate the "young man from Missourah" as were the feminine members of the household. But they were. Jimpson met the boys with a graceful, easy air and fell at once to talking about the price of cotton in a way that disarmed any suspicion that might have possessed them. As the evening wore away Jimpson talked about hunting and fishing. It was good in that locality, so good that the man from St. Louis reached the conclusion that he would spend a week or two rambling about the hills.

"It'll be good fer you," said Lije Spencer, "an' we'll board you cheap."

"I'll stay," said Jimpson, "and if I like it I'll send to Little Rock for a couple of my friends to put in their vacation here with me."

So the outing was planned. Hennie was pleased. She had grown to like the stranger in a few hours that she had known him: it was a queer sort of feeling she experienced. He was the first man she had ever seen who appeared to know how to talk. There was something open and pleasing in his face, too: anyway, the simple Ozark girl liked him. She would have told him if she had a chance. Love? She didn't know what the word meant. Jimpson was the only man she had ever seen that she cared a rap for. She knew so much as that, but no more.

The St. Louis young man was at the Spencer cabin two weeks before he concluded that it was time to send for his friends.

"I'll stay two weeks longer," he said, "and I'll send down for Bowman and McHenry."

In the fortnight that he had spent with the Spencers he roamed about the hills for a good many miles around. Hennie went with him on most of the excursions, until one day Bob Spencer said to her:

"Look here, sis, seems to me that you're doin' a sight o' gaddin' erbout with Jimpson. You don't know nothin' erbout him."

"Nope," returned the girl, "but I'm purt' nigh sure he's all right. Et I ever ketched him tryin' to 'rest any of the boys I'd shoot him quicker'n lightning."

Nothing more was said, for at that moment Jimpson and his Little Rock friends rode up. They seemed to be nice fellows, although somewhat rougher in manner and speech than the young man from St. Louis. Bob Spencer shook his head and winked at Hennie when opportunity offered. He didn't like Jimpson's reinforcements. The girl had told Jimpson about the Spencer moonshine operations. She had told him the location of every stillhouse in the three counties. Girls in Arkansas have the natural feminine instinct of telling things they ought to keep to themselves. Climate and environment cannot stop a woman's tongue. There are men who speak of the fallacy of the talkativeness of women, but they are only latter day knights.

Jimpson had a wonderfully valuable collection of facts after his two weeks' stay. That is the reason he sent for his Little Rock friends. He needed them. The next day after their arrival the two got on their horses and rode away from the Spencer cabin. They said they were going over to Croom's mill to do a little shooting. Hennie didn't believe it. She knew of half a dozen stills in that direction, and it at once flashed across her mind that the three strangers meant to seize them and arrest the operatives.

The simple girl had talked with Jimpson the night before. They sat on a log out in front of the Spencer cabin, and the St. Louis man, like any other man would have done under the circumstances, squeezed her hand. This is the girl, mind you, who said that she would not marry the best man alive; but women, as all the world knows, are not to be held accountable for what they do or say. It reminds one of a woman who would not yield to the entreaties of a man who wanted a kiss. "I will not kiss any man," she said, "but if I ever get ready to osculate masculine lips I will look you up." "That is the same," said the young suitor, "as if you were to proclaim that you would never fall off a roof, but in case you ever concluded such a thing you would select that roof over yonder."

Such is the illustration of the inability of the feminine mental purpose. This Ozark girl had never seen a real man until Jimpson came along, and that is why she thought so much of him.

Ten minutes after the young man and his friends rode away Hennie went after them. She rode by another path—a shorter one through the woods. It would be noon before they would reach the mill. If the plant near that place was siezed the girl conjectured that the three men, whom she now felt sure were revenue officers, would work back with their prisoners, taking the other stills as they proceeded. She had a pretty good gun with her. It was an 'old-fashioned piece, but its carrying powers were good.'

"If he has lied to me," she murmured, as she rode along, "I'll make it mighty hot for him."

At noon she reached Croom's mill. There was no one there. The girl jumped from her horse and led the animal through the trees to a quiet spot where the trio of strangers would not likely go. She was not far wrong in her guesses of the purposes of the St. Louis young man's visit. Jimpson led the two through the break in the woods the clear patch that surrounded the few houses there. It did not take them long to find the still-house. Its door was broken down and the trio entered. The native girl of Arkansaw peered through a patch of underbrush behind which she was secreted and watched the proceedings. As she looked at Jimpson she received her first lesson, and perhaps her only one in man's perfidy. She thought there could never be a meaner wretch in all the world. He had squeezed her hand the night before and said something about love. It seemed rather nice to little Hennie to hear him talk so to her, and now to look at him! She cried a few womanly tears as she watched the operations of the three men, who seized all the utensils and destroyed as much of the house as they could. She dashed them away as the trio saddled the horses and prepared to mount.

"We'll work back now," said Jimpson. "I know of several plants—the ones I told you of."

"What about the Spencer's?" asked Brown.

"If it were not for the little girl [illegible] [illegible] St. Louis, would the [illegible] of [illegible] the law."

[illegible]

[illegible] The three men rode along the Arkansaw [illegible] following them at a safe distance. One after another was demolished, only the Spencer plant being untouched. The men rode back toward the Spring River, the girl coming closely after them. The revenue officers reached the edge of a cleared place and dismounted. The Spencer plant was just across the patch.

"They mean to 'rest the folks," said the girl, "and I'll not let 'em."

The trio broke into the cleared piece of land, and started across it. The clearing was a fourth of a mile wide, probably, and the girl knew that she could not do anything if she permitted the men to precede her, as it would not be possible for her to come into the clearing behind them until they were well out of sight in the woods. In the meantime they might seize the plant and shoot her brothers. She urged her horse along, hoping to skirt the clearing and meet the officers as they left the path and came into the woods again. The latter were slow, however, and when she got to the other side they were just starting across. Then it was that a happy idea came across her mind. She would break into the clearing, and, if necessary, do some shooting on her own account. Her simple Ozark mind did not grasp the dangers of such a move against three armed men. She slipped from her horse, and quicker than a wink broke out of the woods. The men saw her and stopped. She turned to the woods and waved her hand as if expecting help. It flashed across Simpson's mind in an instant that the owners of the house over near Croom's mill had returned, found their plant destroyed and at once set out to give the alarm. He pictured the woods full of angry, armed moonshiners.

"Come on," he called to Bowman and McHenry, and the three ran backward to the trees behind them. Then a shot rang out, the St. Louis young man dropped his gun and yelled with pain.

"I'm shot!" he cried. Then another report rang out. Jimpson's companions deserted him, and jumping astride their horses rode away. Jimpson lay on the ground with a charge of shot in his leg. It was a painful wound, but he managed to drag himself into a spot that the warm evening sun did not penetrate. As he lay there, a horse neighed. It was his own. A second later another whinny sounded in answer. It came from the clearing. Simpson turned around in time to see the Arkansaw girl dismount, panting and crying.

"I done it," she cried, "to get even. You're served right and you know it, Mister Jimpson, but I'm going to keer for you, if you'll tell 'em at the house that I done it by—by—what do you say—accident—yes, that's what I mean."

"But I am a revenue officer," said Jimpson, between groans. "What will your people say to that?"

"They'll never know," responded the girl.

And that is how it came to pass that Jimpson, the St. Louis man, became the husband of an Ozark girl. He ceased to be a revenue officer and became one of the most skillful moonshiners in Arkansas. He spent the second year of his married life in the penitentiary, but after that he was never caught.—*Kansas City Times.*

How Hungarians Make Bread.

At Debreizin, in Hungary, bread is made by the following process, without yeast: Two large handfuls of hops are boiled in four quarts of water; this is poured upon as much wheaten bran as it will moisten, and to this are added four or five pounds of leaven. When this mass is warm the several ingredients are worked together till well mixed. It is then deposited in a warm place for twenty-four hours and afterwards divided into small pieces about the size of a hen's egg, which are dried by being placed upon a board, and exposed to a dry air, but not to the sun; when dry they are laid up for use and may be kept six months. The ferment thus prepared is applied in the following manner: For baking six large loaves, six handfuls of these balls are dissolved in seven or eight quarts of warm water: this water is poured through a seive into one end of the bread trough, and after it three quarts of warm water, the remaining mass being well pressed out. The liquor is mixed up with sufficient flour to form a mass of the size of a large loaf; this is strewed over with flour, the sieve with its contents is put upon it, and the whole is covered up warm and left till it has risen enough and its surface begun to crack. This forms the leaven of sponge. Fifteen quarts of warm water, in which six handfuls of salt have been dissolved, are then poured upon it through the sieve; the necessary quantity of flour is added, after the water and leaven or sponge is well mixed, and the dough is then well kneaded. This is left covered up for half an hour or so in a warm place. It is then formed into loaves and left another half-hour to prove, before being placed in the oven, where they remain from one or two or three hours, according to their size. The great advantage of this kind of ferment is that it may be made in large quantities at a time for use, and would be found convenient for sea voyages, or for persons living at a distance from any town, and where yeast can not be readily procured.

The First Western Labor Strike.

It was in 1840, in June, that the employes of Wolf & Co.'s foundry in Cincinnati, struck for an increase of pay, and in a few days it spread so as to include all the iron workers of the city. For more than a month both sides held out, and at the end of that time the laborers succeeded in securing money with which to start a co-operative foundry. They chose a business manager and a superintendent from among their own number and started out with a great boom. At the end of three years they went to the wall, and after everything was cleared up they were still $300,000 behind. As each of the incorporators were personally responsible under the Ohio law for the liabilities, every one of the strikers was compelled to leave the State in order to prevent their savings from being seized to satisfy their creditors. So ended the first strike.

Daniel's Boots.

The boots which Daniel Webster wore on his farm at Franklin, N. H., are owned by the New Hampshire Historical Society, and are on exhibition in a shoe store at Concord. They are of kip leather, pegged soles and heels, with square toes.

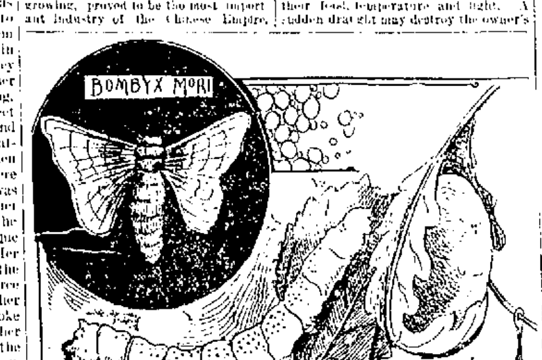
THE SILK INDUSTRY.

SINGULAR ORIGIN OF AN IMPORTANT MANUFACTURE.

Care of the Worms Unwinding the Cocoons Enormous Prices Paid in Early Times for the Fabric Larva and Moth An Exhibition of the Finished Product

About the Silk Worm.

The credit of originating the silk industry is due to a woman. About 4,500 years ago, the Empress Si-Ling-Chi was raising an artificial pond in the palace grounds, when she perceived, lying in the water, certain cocoons of a bright yellow color, from which pretty threads floated away on the surface of the water. She bade one of her maids stoop and gather up the threads, when, to her astonishment, they unwound from the cocoons. The process continued, the bright yellow strands were wound round a stick until the cocoons were exhausted, and thus was begun what next to tea growing, proved to be the most important industry of the Chinese Empire.

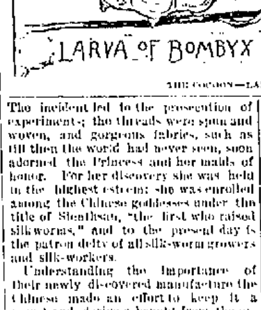


THE COCOON—LARVA AND MOTH.

The incident led to the prosecution of experiments; the threads were spun and woven, and gorgeous fabrics, such as till then the world had never seen, soon adorned the Princess and her maids of honor. For her discovery she was held in the highest esteem: she was enrolled among the Chinese goddesses under the title of Sienthsan, "the first who raised silkworms," and to the present day is the patron deity of all silk-worm growers and silk-workers.

Understanding the importance of their newly discovered manufacture the Chinese made an effort to keep it a secret and derive a benefit from the export of silk, without allowing others to share in the knowledge of the manner in which it was made. The frontiers were guarded. It was made a crime punishable by death to carry either silk worms, their eggs, or cocoons out of the empire. The silk was only exported, and for twenty centuries the Chinese enjoyed a monopoly of the silk manufacture trade. About 530 A. D. a couple of monkish missionaries, in the course of their wanderings, crossed the Chinese frontier. They were kindly received, and for some years abode in a city in the South of China. There they learned the secret of the silk manufacture, and on their return determined to convey their knowledge and the means of spreading the industry to Europe. Each prepared a hollow cane as a walking staff, and filled the hollow with silk-worm eggs. These they smuggled across the frontier, and after many weeks of weary travel finally reached Constantinople, and were admitted to the presence of Emperor Justinian. To him they related the marvelous story and presented their treasure. Under the instructions of the monks, who had witnessed the methods practiced by the Chinese, the eggs were placed under favorable conditions, the worms reared and the first cocoons ever seen in Europe were spun into thread.

From this humble start, says the *Globe-Democrat*, the silk industry of Europe began. It was destined to reach mighty proportions and in time to be so aided by machinery and mechanical devices of various descriptions as scarcely to be recognizable by the originators. In certain essentials the silk industry is, of course, practically today what it was in the time of Justinian, or for that matter in the time of the Empress Si-Ling-Chi, but the use of



TURKISH WAY OF KILLING THE CHRYSALIS.

UNWINDING THE COCOONS IN A CHINESE VILLAGE.

SYRIAN SILK-WINDERS.

hope of a crop. Even the cocoons must be looked after, for if they are killed too soon the total amount of silk will not have been deposited by the inmate, while if left too long the worms burst through their covering and spoil the product. The insects are subject to all sorts of diseases, innumerable parasites feed upon them and impair their health, and even after the cocoons are prepared for the winter improper treatment may subject the grower to a heavy loss.

The silkworm is commonly spoken of as though there were but one kind. As a fact, every caterpillar produces silk when spinning its cocoon. There are twenty-nine varieties of worm which produce an excellent article of silk, but only three or four are raised exclusively for this product, and of these one is best in China, while another is better adapted to the climate of India, still another fares best in Asia Minor, and another in Europe. The eggs of the best kind, the Chinese worm, are exceedingly minute, about 100,000 to the ounce, and the caterpillar when first hatched is less than a quarter of an inch in length. The insect lives from forty-five to fifty-three days, and increases in a month to a length sometimes exceeding three inches and a weight 9,500 times that at hatching. He eats incessantly, save when throwing off the old skin, when he desists for a day or so, only to begin with fresh vigor, and to make a marvelous increase in size within a few hours after the skin is shed. The best food is the leaf of the white mulberry, but in default of this, other leaves are greedily eaten, and the worm will thrive on the leaves of the black mulberry, or the osage orange, or even of the lettuce. The disadvantage of using these, however, is the fact that they produce a poor quality of silk, and wherever silk culture is to be practiced with the hope of profit, the white mulberry should be previously cultivated. Seven hundred and thirty nine pounds of leaves are required to make seventy pounds of cocoons, and the greatest care is needed in feeding the worms. The leaves must be chopped and evenly distributed throughout the trays, otherwise the worms will be unequally fed. The products of two hatchings, unless of exactly the same size, must be kept apart, or the smaller worms will starve. After eight weeks of eating, the worm requires four or five days to spin his cocoon, and in two or three weeks will emerge a perfect moth. Both as worm and moth, however, he is sluggish in the extreme, the worms seldom moving from the trays in which they are placed, and the moths rarely attempting flight. They lay their eggs upon the cloth placed to receive them, and die in a few hours, taking no nourishment after reaching the moth or perfect state.

Only those insects designed to propagate their kind are allowed to come to perfection, for as soon as the spinning ceases, which is determined by the absence of sound from within the cocoon, a small instrument having been devised for the purpose of ascertaining if the worm is still at work, the cocoons are stifled or placed in hot water in order to kill the insects and prevent further development.

In Mount Lebanon, where the silk manufactures are extensive, the cocoons are frequently crushed with a mallet; but the general impression is that by this process the silk is injured. Both in China and India the insects are killed with boiling water, which is believed to do its work effectually, without in the least harming the precious covering. After stifling the cocoons they are loaded into trays or baskets, and transport-[illegible] [illegible] been [illegible] [illegible]

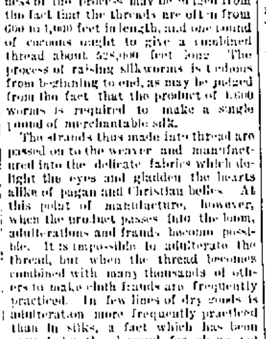
[illegible] is an the city where [illegible] [illegible] anywhere [illegible] [illegible] streets of any [illegible] city [illegible] apparatus may be seen.

Any one, however, who from the fact that the work is done by ignorant people, comes to the conclusion that a fortune is easily made by raising silk-worms, labors under a serious mistake. There are few industries in which chance plays so large a part or which require such earnest and constant attention of the manipulator. The eggs are uncertain in hatching, the worms require almost continual attention, both as to their food, temperature and light. A sudden draught may destroy the owner's

AN EXHIBITION OF THE FINISHED PRODUCT.

are then placed in water and stirred with a carefully trimmed birch rod, which is lifted from time to time to ascertain if any threads are adhering to it. As soon as one is found it is carefully traced to its cocoon, another is picked out and wound to it, and when four or five are thus collected the combined thread is placed upon a reel which is slowly turned and the threads unwound from the original package. Much care is required at this part of the operation, for the threads are of unequal length, and, besides, are frequently broken, so as soon as one runs out or breaks another is found and joined at as nearly as possible the same point. The reel must be far enough from the pan containing the cocoons to allow the thread to dry in transit, and the tediousness of the process may be judged from the fact that the threads are often from 600 to 1,000 feet in length, and one pound of cocoons ought to give a combined thread about 528,000 feet long. The process of raising silkworms is tedious from beginning to end, as may be judged from the fact that the product of 1,600 worms is required to make a single pound of merchantable silk.

The strands thus made into thread are passed on to the weaver and manufactured into the delicate fabrics which delight the eyes and gladden the hearts alike of pagan and Christian belles. At this point of manufacture, however, when the product passes into the loom, adulterations and frauds become possible. It is impossible to adulterate the thread, but when the thread becomes combined with many thousands of others to make cloth frauds are frequently practiced. In few lines of dry goods is adulteration more frequently practiced than in silks, a fact which has been caused by the demand for cheap yet showy goods, for in this country the servant must look as well as the millionaire's daughter; the woman who scrubs the front steps is as ambitious, so far as



CHINESE SPINNERS OFF DUTY.

dress is concerned, as the woman who sits in the parlor. There being a demand, therefore, for the greatest possible show at the least possible price, metallic dyes came into use, and also the practice of weighing the yarn, especially that which goes into the manufacture of black silk tassels and fringes, and to such an extent is this adulteration practiced that oftentimes these goods are, in weight, two thirds dye and one-third cloth.

Aside from China, where silk has always been made in abundance, silk culture is an important branch of industry in Palestine, in Syria, particularly in the Lebanon Range, where both Christians and Mohammedans work side by side in the manufacture and realize well on their labors. It is manufactured with profit in Turkey and Greece, and also in Italy. In San Remo and Genoa, in Naples, and other towns on the western coast of the peninsula, whole streets are given up to silk-workers, and picturesque spectacles are presented by these people with their spinning wheels and looms, their trays and cocoons, and the huge baskets of leaves brought in from the surrounding mulberry plantations for the sustenance of their stock in trade. Largely cultivated in Spain, Portugal and the South of France, the attempts which have been made in England and Germany have not realized the success hoped for them by the projectors. The climate of the north of Europe is not sufficiently warm, the chances are too great, the proper food for the worm is not always to be found, and the quality of the silk depends in no small degree upon the proper leaf furnished for the food.

The quantity of silk annually produced is almost incredibly great. There are every year imported into England over 8,000,000 pounds of raw silk, over 4,000,000 pounds of "waste," and upward of 100,000 pounds of various grades of thread, a total of more than 12,000,000 pounds a year, to say nothing of silk goods already manufactured, exceeding in value $60,000,000. Nor does this represent more than the consumption of a single nation, and it is estimated that the total annual consumption of the world exceeds 100,000,000 pounds a year.

Attempts have been made to raise the worm in the United States, but not with marked success. Before the revolutionary war the silkworm was introduced into Virginia, North and South Carolina, and Georgia, but the industry died out completely during the revolution, and has not been resumed to any considerable extent. But the silk manufactures of this country form an important part of its business. By the census of 1880, it appeared that there were 382 factories with a capital of $19,125,300, employing 34,000 hands, and turning out in the preceding year $41,319,774 worth of goods.

The days of the excessive costliness of silk have gone by, and the probability is that in the next few years large additions will be made to the silk-producing area of the world. Southern California, many parts of the Southern States, the West Indies, Mexico, Central America, the northern part of South America and large districts in Africa are excellently well suited to the growth and development of the worm, as well as the mulberry on which it feeds, and in not a few localities arrangements are now being made, both in this and other countries, by planting mulberry groves, to prepare for silk culture.

Howard Coleman, a farmer's boy, of Little Britain, Lancaster County, Pa., caught in a steel muskrat trap recently, it is reported, a fine fish of the bass species which on measurement was found to be 13½ inches long and one pound six ounces in weight. The creek had risen during the night and the water flowed over the trap.

According to the latest accounts from Russia work on the proposed Siberian railroad is to begin this year.

Learning from the Indians

It's [illegible] the Indians the maize [illegible] the [illegible] of the United States [illegible] and in the Bible, "corn" [illegible] somewhat because it is generally [illegible] the [illegible] bread of the common people is made. [illegible] for this reason, "corn" means oats, and in the United States it means maize. It is not generally known, however, that the whites found the Indians cultivating corn carefully, and storing it up in bags and granaries, nor that the whites learned the art of making maple sugar from the Indians before they knew much about any other kind of sugar.

Gov. Bradford's account of the settlement of the Plymouth Colony is conclusive as to the use the Indians made of their corn. On the occasion of the Pilgrims' very first landing on Cape Cod, on the 15th of November, 1620, they found some deserted huts, and in them "faire Indean baskets filled with corne, and some in eares, faire and good, of diverce colours, which seemed to them a very goodly sight (haveing never seen any schuch before)."

The beauty of Indian corn, either when growing or harvested, is certainly a pleasant revelation to those who have never seen it before.

Returning to their ship, the Pilgrims "looke with them parte of ye corne, and buried up ye rest, and so, like ye men from Eschell, carried with them of ye fruits of ye land and showed their breethren: of which, & their returne, they were marvelusly glad, and their harts incouraged."

Going once more to the same spot, they found two deserted Indian houses, and "also ther was found more of their corne, & of their beanes of various collours."

This is the first mention of New England beans. The Pilgrims helped themselves from these Indian granaries, intending to pay the natives afterwards.

As to the making of maple sugar, the French settlers in Canada were learning this art about the same time that the Pilgrims were establishing themselves at Plymouth. Lescarbot, who wrote in 1606, has an account of the Indians tapping the maple trees for their sweet sap. Many other French writers, chiefly missionaries, describe the Indians' method of gathering the sap in vessels made of birch bark; but their chief use of it seems to have been as a drink.

Father Christian Le Clercq, however, a missionary who went to Canada in 1675, has left, in French, in his work entitled "Nouvelle Relation de la Gaspesie," an account of Indian maple sirup-making and sugar-making which indicates that they had long possessed the art. He wrote:

"As to the liquor of the maple, which is the sap of the tree itself, it is equally as delicious to the French as to the savages, who in spring-time give themselves to it with glad hearts. It is true, moreover, that it is very pleasant and abundant in Gaspasia; for from a very little opening in the maple tree, made by a hatchet, enough can be distilled to make ten or a dozen vessels of it.

"What appears to me very remarkable in the juice of the maple is, that if, by boiling, the quantity be reduced to one-third, it becomes a veritable sirup, which hardens little by little into sugar, taking on a reddish color.

"Of this sugar are made little cakes or loaves (*petits pains*) which are sent to France, and which in use often serve well in default of French sugar.

"I have myself," the good father adds, "often mixed this sugar with brandy, cloves, and cinnamon, which made a highly agreeable liquor."

To this day maple sugar is brought into Quebec in *petits pains* and in small cornucopias of birch bark.

Bound to Do His Duty.

During a strike on one of the eastern roads they had to pick up anybody they could to man what trains had to be run. The engineers and conductors on the fast trains stood by the company, but the brakemen were out. The superintendent hired one big bulky fellow, who gave his name as Boscome, to act as brakeman on the Chicago limited.

"Now, boss," he said to the superintendent, "you just tell me what to do and you bet your boots I'll do it. Do you want any strikers killed?"

"No, no. Don't you meddle with them unless they meddle with you. You won't have very much to do unless something goes wrong with the train. Then you help as much as you can and do what the conductor tells you to."

"And if things go smooth, what do I do then?"

"Just shout the names of the stations."

When the Chicago limited started out at 9 o'clock that night Boscome was on one of the sleepers. Everybody was in his berth trying to get to sleep, when Boscome put his head in the door and yelled:

"Brenton's Corners!"

"Fo de Land," cried the porter, aghast, "you mussent call de names out in a sleeping cab."

"You tend to your blackin' boots and don't interfere with me. I'm a doin' my duty and don't you forget it."

People put their heads out from between curtains and wanted to know what lunatic was abroad. The sleeping car conductor expostulated with Boscome, but every time a lot of lights flashed past the new brakeman yelled "Muggin's Junction" or whatever name was next on his list. The train conductor at last came along and said he would put Boscome off, but the stalwart brakeman asked him to try it on if he thought he could do it.

"I ain't got nuthin' agin you, conduc," said Boscome, "but I'm a doin' what the superintendent told me to do, and you bet I'm goin' to obey orders. Stiggin's Crossing."

The conductor pulled the bell rope and the train slowed up.

"Anything wrong with the train, conduc?" asked Boscome anxiously.

"Yes. The air brake's on fire. You run back there about a rod and you'll find a bucket of water beside the track. Bring it to me."

As the train started up again the conductor shouted to Boscome, who was trying to catch up:

"Next time you get on a train you do what the conductor tells you to. Quit running after us; you can't catch the limited. Tramp back and report to the superintendent."—*Free Press.*

Source of the Mississippi.

For many years students have been answering the question, "What is the source of the Mississippi?" without a doubt that they answered truly in saying, "Lake Itasca," and yet, in all this time, far up in the wilds of Minnesota, the cold, deep waters of Veritas Cupert have been silently performing the function of a primal reservoir, and flowing on through the great channel to the gulf. Indians have pushed their birch canoes out upon the lake beyond and above Itasca, followed their favorite sports upon its shores, and slaked their thirst at its crystal fountains, giving it a name of their own full of beauty and meaning, "Pokegama," which our English translates, "The place where the waters gather." But now the spirit of adventure has thrown a new light upon Pokegama. The red man no longer holds undisputed sway, for his white brothers have invaded the pathless forests and pushed their boats out upon the [illegible] [illegible] who [illegible] to the Missouri. [illegible] is well [illegible] the [illegible] waters of the Mississippi [illegible] time before [illegible] such an expedition had [illegible] Capt. Glazier had strongly suspected that Lake Itasca was not the true source. The doubt of its being such had been held by him ever since his journey on horseback across the continent from Boston to San Francisco in 1876, when he heard from Indians who had lived in Northern Minnesota that they knew of another lake to the south of Itasca which they believed to be the source of the "Father of Waters." So the project began. From that time Capt. Glazier looked forward to the day when he should satisfy himself on the subject. For, be it known, he is a born explorer. It is generally known now, by his own account and by the accounts of those who have been interested in the matter, how this lake was found by him and his companions, and why it had remained so long unrecognized. There can be no doubt as to the claim it now holds upon our maps, and intelligent people hail its discovery as the correction of an error which has been too long disregarded. For the purposes of obtaining sketches of the country around the head waters, and further investigating the northern tributaries of the river, a number of gentlemen interested in geography and science will accompany Capt. Glazier this summer to the Upper Mississippi. This trip is announced to be chiefly one of pleasure, although some serious attention will be paid to photography, geology, and botany by experts of the party. The country is certainly full of charm for devotees of these sciences, and those who have been following the subject of the newly located source hitherto will doubtless await with interest further developments which this second journey will probably bring forth.—*Chicago Herald.*

How to Read the Tongue.

The perfectly healthy tongue is clean, moist, lies loosely in the mouth, is round at the edge, and has no prominent papillæ. The tongue may be furred from local causes, or from sympathy with the stomach, intestines, or liver. The dry tongue occurs most frequently in fever, and indicates a nervous prostration or depression. A white tongue is diagnostic simply of the feverish condition, with perhaps a sour stomach. When it is moist and yellowish-brown it shows disordered digestion. Dry and brown indicates a low state of the system, possibly typhoid. When the tongue is dry and red and smooth, look out for inflammation, gastric or intestinal. When the papillæ on the end of the tongue are raised and very red, we call it a strawberry tongue, and that means scarlet fever. Sharp-pointed, red tongue will hint of brain irritation or inflammation, and a yellow coating indicates liver derangement. When so much can be gained from an examination of the tongue, how important it is that the youngest child should be taught to put it out so that it can be visible to the uttermost point in the throat.—*Dr. Julia H. Smith.*

Half a Million Immigrants in 1890.

According to Bradstreet's, during 1890 the total number of immigrants arriving in the United States from foreign countries was 491,026, a gain over the preceding year of 65,000, or 15 per cent. The bulk of the increase was found in arrivals from three countries in Central and Southern Europe—Austria-Hungary, Poland, Italy—and, in fact, these three countries may be credited alone with supplying more than the entire increase noted, as their total gain over 1889 was 69,000, or 4,000 more than the total net gain. The arrivals of British immigrants showed a heavy falling off. German arrivals gained slightly, and Russian immigrants were also more numerous than in 1889. The total number of British immigrants was 120,567, a decrease from 1889 of 12 per cent. The statistics of arrivals at leading ports show that New York received 398,886, or nearly 81 per cent. of the total; Boston received 30,971, or 6.3 per cent.; Baltimore, 29,125, or 6 per cent.; and Philadelphia, 23,431, or 4.7 per cent.

Made Rich by a Blast.

The papers have lately mentioned how many prominent mines of the country were discovered by chance. There is a scrap to be added to the history of the Cortez mines. Simeon Wenban had run the Garrison Tunnel at great expense and was left a poor man, owing his creditors $150,000. There was not a pound of ore in sight whereby the debt might be paid. As a last resort, with a forlorn hope, after the mine had been closed, Simeon Wenban drilled a hole in the hanging wall and blasted out a huge piece of rock, which he found to be almost a solid block of metal and part of an immense vein which had been paralleled hundreds of feet. This fortunate last effort marked a sudden change that seldom falls to the lot of man. It was Wenben, the poor man, the laborer, before that blast was fired; it was Simeon Wenban, the millionaire, but a second thereafter. The first month's run of his little mill gave him $30,000, and ever since he has grown more wealthy. The mine is the best paying property in the State at the present time.—*Central Nevadan.*

Labor and Cotton.

The 8,000,000 bales of cotton grown in 1890 were the most valuable cotton crop ever produced in this country. Ever since slavery was abolished the cotton crop has been increasing, and though cotton has been low, it probably affords more profit per acre than any other crop grown on so large a scale in this country. There are two or three facts about the present cotton crop of great importance. The use of commercial fertilizers in the older States has fully maintained their old ascendency in growing cotton. Savannah, Ga., this year sold above 1,000,000 bales of cotton, a larger amount than any other cotton market in the world excepting New Orleans. At the close of the war all the labor in cotton-growing was performed by negroes. But the profit of the crop has led white men to cultivate it, and both black and white are now seen working together in the cotton field.

Rapid Transit.

The following dialogue took place between two old colored folks on the street:

"Atlanta's got rapid transit now, sure."

"What do you mean—the dummy kyars?"

"No, I doesn't mean no dummy."

"You mus' be talkin' 'bout de 'lectric line, den."

"No, I isn't, neither."

"Well, I gives it up; what you talkin' 'bout?"

"I'm talkin' 'bout dat patrol waggin, case it takes you furder in ten minutes dan you'll get back from in six months."—*Yankee Blade.*

Inspiring.

"That composition of yours is truly Wagnerian. Where did you get the idea?"

"My boy exploded a giant cracker and a pack of ordinary crackers in my upright piano last Fourth of July."—*Epoch.*

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To Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Texas and all points West and southwest. Aug. 25, Sept. 15 and 29. Good for 30 days, with stop-over privileges.
H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK, 82 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 16 years ago.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen Circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to news boys and to news agents, during the week ending August 29th, 1891, was as follows:

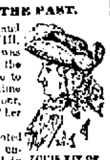
Monday, Aug. 24	3,311
Tuesday, Aug. 25	3,298
Wednesday, Aug. 26	3,370
Thursday, Aug. 27	3,265
Friday, Aug. 28	3,276
Saturday, Aug. 29	3,297
Total for the week	19,717
Average for the week	3,287

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 29th day of August, 1891.

DANIEL W. SOUDERS, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



LOUIS XIV OF FRANCE.

1548—Catharine Parr, sixth and last wife of Henry VIII, died. Born 1513, she was twice married before the age of 20, a third time to the king and a fourth time to Sir Thomas Seymour, and died at the birth of her first child.

1569—Edward Bonner, noted persecutor and bishop under Queen Mary, died in the Marshalsea prison; born 1495.

1585—Cardinal Richelieu, who governed France from 1616 to 1642, born in Paris; died there in 1642.

1638—Louis XIV of France born; died 1715.

1800—Malta and its French garrison taken by the English.

1863—Minor battles at Limestone Station, Tenn., and Moorefield, W. Va.

1864—Rosseau's and Wheeler's cavalry fought at Campbellville, Tenn.

1887—The Theater Royal at Exeter, England, was burned and 14 lives lost. George L. Perkins died at Norwich, Conn., aged 100 years.

1890—General discovery that the potato crop in half of Ireland was a failure and famine imminent.

BRANCH OFFICES.

Subscriptions for THE SENTINEL can be left at the following places and will be promptly attended to. News items, want notices, etc., will be received at this office if left at these branches; or business information can be obtained by telephone by calling at either branch:

WM. F. BENEKE—Drug store, 443 Broadway, corner Creighton avenue; telephone, No. 338.
JAMES D. LEWIS—Drug store, 431 Calhoun street corner DeWald; telephone, No. 280.
MARTIN H. WEFEL—Drug store, 314 Hanna street; telephone No. 349.

COMING EXCURSIONS.

SEPT. 7.—Labor Day.—Excursions on all rail roads centering in Fort Wayne for the big demonstration.

SEPT. 10.—Grand Rapids and Indiana to Petoskey.

SEPT. 15 AND 29—Harvest Excursions via Wabash.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Florence Bindley, in "The Pay Train."
CITY Y. M. C. A. Meeting of the Subscribers to the Lecture Course.
G. A. R.—George Humphrey post.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.

THE school vacations are rapidly ending.

THE weather has not been very summer like today.

THE bread winners of the city will be out in great force next Monday on the occasion of the celebration of Labor day.

FORT WAYNE will entertain the delegates to the North Indiana conference of the Free Methodist church next week.

THE St. Louis Sunday Star gives six columns to the trial trip of the Pennington air ship in that city and says "it was a grand success in every respect."

ENOUGH peaches have arrived in Baltimore during the past five weeks to supply almost four peaches to every inhabitant of the United States. This seems incredible, but it can be figured out. The number of packages received has been about 1,200,000, average 200 to the box.

PRESIDENT GOMPERS, of the American Federation of Labor, has extended an invitation in behalf of the trade unions of North America to the Trades Union congress, now in session at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, to hold an international trades union congress in Chicago during the summer of 1893.

THE Labor day edition of the Labor Herald, which has just been issued under the management of W. P. Duffy and Gait Shober, is a bright and attractive number. The paper contains eight pages, of six columns each, and is well-filled with reading and announcements of the business houses of the city.

THE statistics of the average size of families in the various countries of Europe are as follows: France, 3.03 members; Denmark, 3.61; Hungary, 3.70; Switzerland, 3.94; Austria and Belgium, 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Sweden, 4.12; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.46; Italy, 4.56; Spain, 4.65; Russia, 4.83; Ireland, 5.20.

MR. ISAAC MOWRER, who for four years has filled the office of county treasurer, retires from that position today and is succeeded by Mr. Edward Beckman. Mr. Mowrer has made a faithful and efficient treasurer, and retires to private life again with honors. His successor, Mr. Beckman, is a man of sterling worth and will successfully perform the responsible duties of the office which he assumes.

THE outlook for the rice crop in South Carolina is discouraging. Messrs. Dan Talmage's Sons & Co., of Charleston, say: "The past week has been one of continual rain, and nine-tenths of the rice fields are under water. Even if the rain ceases there will be some considerable delay in sending rice to market. The present outlook is for a damaged crop, quantity diminished, quality deteriorated."

IN AN interview Col. A. L. Conger was asked the question whether he or anybody, as far as he knew, had Mr. Blaine's assurance that he would be a presidential candidate. "I do not believe that Mr. Blaine has said to anyone that he would or would not be a candidate for the presidency in '92," was his reply. "I think that the question rests entirely with the people of this country, not with Mr. Blaine. Now the indications are that the people of this country want Mr. Blaine for president in 1892. The demand is as spontaneous and wide-spread as was that which two presidents hastened to comply with, and the republican national convention next year will ratify the people's choice without a doubt. The young men and the old men of America will do the rest."

THE Indiana state Sunday-school convention, in session at Logansport, selected as officers for the coming year: President, W. M. Bell, of Elkhart; vice president, C. D. Meigs, of Indianapolis; secretary, J. B. McNeeley, of Indianapolis, and treasurer, W. S. Fish, of Indianapolis. The executive committee was made to consist of these officers and W. H. Levering, of Lafayette; Timothy Nicholson, of Richmond; D. R. Lucas, Jasper Finney, A. J. Cox and Thomas C. Day, of Indianapolis; J. H. C. Royse, of Terre Haute, and M. Sterling, of Delphi. District presidents were also chosen.

J. C. MAYNARD, the post office inspector in charge of the New Orleans district, has returned to Washington from New Orleans, where he has completed the work in some twenty-five cases against the president of the Louisiana Lottery company for violation of the law which prohibits the sending of lottery matter through the mails. Mr. Maynard says the chain of evidence in these cases is complete, and that the lottery company will hardly dispute facts. He thinks the power of the company is broken, and says the business is reduced to such a point that although it advertises a capital prize of $300,000, yet it does not sell more than the half of any ticket, so that it is impossible for the capital prize to be drawn.

PREACHES HIS FIRST SERMON.

Rabbi Samuel Hirschberg Delivers His Inaugural at the Achduth Veshalom Temple.

Rabbi Samuel Hirshberg, the new rabbi of the congregation of the Achduth Veshalom Temple in this city, preached his inaugural sermon last evening to a large audience at that sanctuary.

The newly chosen leader of this church graduated with high honors at the Union Hebrew college at Cincinnati last June and preached his trial sermon here about a month later, pleasing the congregation so much that they selected him from among a dozen applicants as their pastor and extended him a unanimous call.

He is a young man of fine pulpit appearance, talented, and an orator whose eloquent words charm and hold the attention of his hearers, and he will win his way to fame in this city. His inaugural last night pleased all, for it was full of interesting, practical thought and magnificently delivered. He was introduced, in a few well chosen and nicely uttered words, by Mr. M. Frank, who extended a cordial and most hearty welcome to the young rabbi and prayed that God's blessing would be upon his work.

Rabbi Hirschberg feelingly responded to the warm welcome given him. He said the occasion was one that was full of significance and importance. The congregation and the pastor were assembled to enter into a most solemn compact, each to serve God in a different divinely appointed capacity. Each had their solemn duties. The congregation must pledge to their new leader their allegiance, and promise to follow this man of their choice in the path of right, and to rely upon him as their spiritual guide and advisor. He felt the great responsibility of the mission to which he had been called, but, trusting and praying to God for wisdom and strength, he would endeavor at all times to do his whole duty.

He then commenced his sermon, which was an eloquent and scholarly discourse, preaching from the seventh verse of the fourth chapter of Malachi: "For the priest's lips should keep knowledge, and they should seek the law at his mouth; for he is the messenger of the Lord of hosts." He pointed out the difference between the rabbis of Bible times and the rabbis of today. They were men of great learning, he said, but secluded. They mingled but little with the people. They failed to learn that the rabbi is the servant of the people, rather than the servant of books. Hence but little of the knowledge they gained was imparted to the masses. In this, the speaker thought, they missed their divine calling and failed in accomplishing all the good they might have done.

The rabbi of today is an entirely different personage. The confines that seemed to bound the profession in the past have been broken, and the rabbi of the present time is, should be, not only a man of learning, but one who is alive to all the things of today. While being a spiritual guide and counsellor, he should also mingle with the people, acquaint himself with their wants and needs, interest himself in philanthropic movements and extend a helping hand in all the trials and vicissitudes of everyday life. "The minister of today," he stated, "looks upon the world's great dome for the evidence of God's grand gifts. He looks towards alleviating the distressed, raising the down-trodden, championing the cause of the oppressed, establishing the brotherhood of man and a fatherhood of God." He spoke at length upon this subject and showed clearly that the rabbis of today come nearer accomplishing their divine mission than those of olden times, whose duties were confined to such narrow limits.

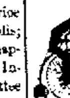
The brilliant young rabbi closed by saying that, as their spiritual guide, it should ever be his purpose to lead them in paths of right and to live Godly lives, but that it was necessary that they should give him their undivided support. He was sure this would be done, and, working together, they would secure the advancement and improvement of all.

After the close of the services Rev. Hirschberg met with a warm reception from the members of the congregation and others present. He is a pleasant and cultured gentleman, and THE SENTINEL feels sure that he will make many warm friends among the members of the other religious denominations.

The singing at the Achduth temple last evening was one of the features of the services and was excellent. The choir is composed of Miss Schrader, Miss Donelly, Mr. Schulte and Mr. Cohen.

THE BICYCLE.

Suggestions to Riders—Legislation Needed to Regulate Bicycle Riding in This City.



In this city of nearly 40,000 people there is quite an army of cyclers, who would probably make an imposing procession a couple of miles long where they to form themselves and their wheels in one continuous line. These cyclers have had the kindliest feelings of the entire community, with the exception of a few prejudiced ones, and in return the larger part of them have not abused the freedom of privileges that are given them. There is cause to regret, however, that an evil has grown manifest, which, if not eradicated soon, will disturb the harmony of cycling and discourage many to take up the exhilarating pastime at all. The evil referred to is a disposition of riders to be careless, especially after night-fall or in the dusk of the evening when objects are indistinctly seen. On Wayne street, where the asphalt pavement attracts a myriad of riders nearly every evening, serious results of this carelessness are to be seen perhaps more than anywhere else. The utter disregard of some riders to keep to the right, or to give warning to some one who is in immediate danger of being run down or collided with, and the carelessness they exercise while "scorching" up and down the thoroughfare are all reasonable causes for cyclers of either sex to condemn such practices. The bicycle is coming into such general use that the day is not far distant when legislation will be found necessary to regulate the wheeling in the city. An ordinance would not be out of place that would compel every rider, man, woman or child, to have a lantern attached to the wheel ridden after dusk; but, further than this, the good judgment of cyclers will have to be awakened by some other means for the present. Riders, if you would be thought well of by lady and gentlemen riders, and especially the timid ones, mind your own business and mind it well. Several more such collisions and accidents as those that have happened through carelessness of lady riders would do much to hurt the good cause in Fort Wayne.

In New York, Washington and some other cities strict ordinances regulating bicycle riding are enforced, and any person found riding after nightfall without a lantern at the front and rear of the machine ridden is liable to a fine of $50.

NOTES.

O. V. Murray has purchased a Victor safety.

H. T. George has purchased a Warwick safety.

M. Liggett bought a "Junior" bicycle for his boy this week.

Fred Davis, the Auburn banker, has purchased a Victor bicycle.

Messrs. Frank Stouder and Fred Beach took quite a trip on their wheels the other day, visiting Hicksville, Maysville, Leo, Cedarville and St. Joe.

If the weather will permit a party of Pittsburg shop employes, and any others who wish to join, will go to Huntington on their bicycles tomorrow morning. The start from the corner of Wayne and Harrison streets at 6:30 o'clock sharp.

Henry Gante, of Hazelwood, claims to have invented a one wheel 'cycle, which he speeded at the rate of seventy-three miles an hour on a common roadway. He offers to wager $200 that he can leave Anderson some day next week, at the same time with the Bee Line express, and beat the train to Indianapolis, although he will travel forty-six miles by the dirt road while the train covers but thirty-six miles. He also claims that the new 'cycle can be propelled with from seven to eight times less power than the ordinary wheel, and that its weight is fifteen pounds less than the Warwick safety. He has made application for patents in five countries.

FORT WAYNE STOCK.

Brookside Horses and Cattle Take First Premiums at Detroit.

At the great Detroit International Fair association, held at Detroit the last two weeks, the Brookside Farm company showed ten head of Clydesdale horses and twenty-one head of Galloway cattle, doing great credit to themselves and state in the horse and cattle departments, showing in seven classes, taking in five first premiums and three seconds, and prizes on every Galloway.

James Gillie, of the Green Law Dairy farm, had also on exhibition at Detroit a pair of two-year-old Grade Clydesdale fillies in the draft class, and in competition with full blood Percheron teams belonging to Governor Palmer, carried off first prize. The fillies were gotten by the celebrated prize Clydesdale stallion Culhorn belonging to the Brookside Farm company, and was bred by Saul DeLong, Bluffton.

What steam is to the engine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is to the body, producing bodily power and furnishing mental force.

Must Be an Italian.

ROME, Sept. 4.—The Fanfulla states that a Roman Catholic power, supposed to be Austria, having sounded the college of cardinals on the matter of a possible selection of a non-Italian pope, it was ascertained that a great majority of the cardinals are determined that the pope to be elected shall be an Italian.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFE,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

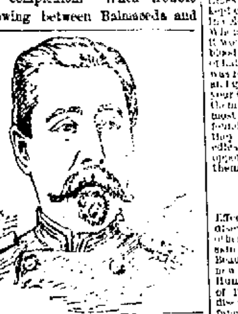
PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

COL. CANTO.

The Leader of the Victorious Congressional Army in Chili.

Col. Canto is forty years old. He commanded a battalion in the war with Peru and greatly distinguished himself. To his military tact, bravery and ability as a leader in that war he owed his promotion to the rank of Colonel. He is one of the most able officers of the army. He is short of stature and of swarthy complexion. When trouble was brewing between Balmaceda and



his congress Col. Canto proposed a toast to the constitution and the three powers it established—the legislative, the executive and the judicial. Balmaceda ordered his arrest and Canto suffered several months' imprisonment and was finally sent to the north of Chili in exile. When the revolution broke out Canto escaped and immediately joined the congressional party and was put at the head of the fast forming army. The wisdom of the choice had been apparent. He felt that he was leading one of the most righteous revolutions that ever took place in South America. He fought as he felt. He will now undoubtedly be promoted to the full rank of General. While he will not be the highest in rank, there being several veteran Generals still alive, he will be the idol of the country.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's. Drug Store. Large size 50c, and $1.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies." He found new strength, good appetite, and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

There are 1,000 women to every 949 men in England.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of good health. But with all the precaution we may take there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations, and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease. It builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, vitalizes, enriches and

Purifies the Blood

And assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver. If you need a good medicine you should certainly take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS

Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, Boss, Electric, Extra Test, Baker

HORSE BLANKETS

ARE THE STRONGEST.

100 5/A STYLES

at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/A Book. You can get it without charge.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

INSURE : YOUR : PROPERTY

—WITH THE—

SCHRADER & WILSON Agency,

No. 46 Harrison St.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

HOMOEOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 18 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to Chronic cases

ONE MASS OF SCALES.

Afflicted 8 Years by Dry, Tetter-like and Blood Disease, with Itching, Pain and Loss of Hair.

12 Other Remedies Fail. Relieved Instantly and Cured in Few Weeks by the Cuticura Remedies.

I have a few words to say regarding the Cuticura Remedies. They have cured me in four weeks time from a Skin and Blood Disease which I had for over three years. At certain times my skin would be very sore, and always kept cracking and peeling off in scaly scales. In 12 weeks time my face was one mass of scales. When in the cold air the pain was intense; it would almost bring tears to my eyes, and my blood also being in a poor condition, with a loss of hair. I have tried every known remedy that was recommended to me, but it was of no use, as I gave me very little benefit. So hearing of your Cuticura Remedies, I concluded to give them a trial. The first application gave me almost instant relief. In a few weeks time I found myself cured, and I am thankful for what they have done for me. Your Cuticura Remedies are a blessing to those who may have the opportunity to use them. I can recommend them to any one. EDMOND KERAS,
2741 Union Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Cuticura Resolvent

Effect daily more great cures of humors and diseases of the skin, scalp and blood than all other remedies combined. Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin Beautifier, externally, Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of Humor remedies, internally, cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply and blotchy diseases of the skin, scalp and blood from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by Cuticura Soap.

OLD FOLKS' PAINS.

Full of comfort for all pains, inflammation and weakness of the aged is the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain killing strengthening plaster. New, instantaneous and infallible.

ARE YOU AWARE

Of the fact that the Standard is twenty years ahead of anything else in sewing machines. It is the first and only rotary shuttle machine ever manufactured, and runs 50 per cent. lighter than any vibrating shuttle machine.

Call and examine, yourself,

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

38 and 40 E. Columbia St.

Telephone No. 86.

We are selling Light Suits at Light Prices; in fact it may be said that the Suits are lighter than the Prices, though the material of which they are made is of the feather-weight variety. Never before have we been able to offer an article that in point of Durability, Quality and finish began to match Our Summer Suits for '91,

A. FOSTER, 15 West Wayne St.

HEADQUARTERS

For all kinds of

Galvanized Iron and Tin Work,

Hot Air & Hot Water Heaters,

MANTLES & GRATES,

TILE HEARTHS and FLOORS,

PLUMBING of all KINDS.

Gas and Steam Fitting

By Experienced Workmen.

JOHN PRESSLER,

No. 71 E. Columbia Street, Corner Barr.

TELEPHONE 249.

D. L. HARDING,

Insurance and Loans,

ROOM 28, BANK BLOCK

Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

Sun Fire Office London assets	$9,000,000
Phoenix of Hartford, assets	5,700,000
Milwaukee Mechanics, assets	1,750,000
Northwestern National, assets	1,600,000
Mutual Benefit Life, assets	47,000,000
Travelers Accident, assets	10,000,000

Loans made in Sums of $1,000 and up, 6 per cent interest. Security must be gilt edged.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER,

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 18-tf

DR. T. J. DILLS,

40 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

"No. 9" Sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all classes of material. It is always ready.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"

For sale on easy payments, rented or exchanged by L. P. Sharp, 65 Calhoun St.

THE LEADER

If you are looking for a Stove or Range, we have a full line of

FAVORITE STOVES and RANGES---They are the Best.

Made at prices that will satisfy you. We have a full line of Tinware, Hardware, etc. Also a Tin Shop connected with our store and do all kinds of tin work.

All Stoves Warranted. Please call and look our goods over.

THE LEADER, 19 and 21 W. Main St.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER!

Cheapest Place in the City.

Paper Hanging,

Decorating.

We do First-class Work and Charge no More Than Others.

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

In effect June 7, 1891.

ARRIVES.	EAST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
No. 20—12 20 pm		12 30 pm
*No. 22—2 15 pm		2 30 pm
*No. 8—7 45 pm		7 55 pm
*No. 2—8 50 pm		9 00 pm
*No. 4—5 10 am		5 15 am
	No. 36 Crestline Accommodation	7 00 am
†No. 40—1 55 am from Chicago		
No. 38—10 20 pm from Chicago		
No. 48—8 40 am from Plymouth		

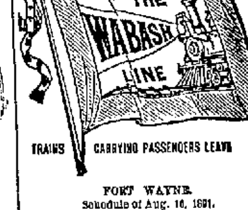
ARRIVES.	WEST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
*No. 5—5 35 am		5 45 am
No. 1—11 30 am		11 50 am
*No. 25—1 05 pm		1 10 pm
*No. 9—5 00 pm		5 05 pm
†No. 7—5 15 pm		5 25 pm
*No. 3—1 35 am		1 45 am
	No. 27—Chicago Accommodation	7 30 am
	No. 17—Plymouth Accommodation	4 20 pm
No. 35—6 45 pm from Crestline		

*Daily.
†Daily except Monday.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Elkhart Line).

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 4:35 p m	No. 2, 11:45 p m
No. 3, 10:45 a m	No. 4, 7:35 p m
No. 5, 11:40 p m	No. 6, 7:30 a m

TIME TABLE



FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of Aug. 16, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	5 05 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 25 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	6 25 pm
Local Freight	5 50 am
GOING WEST.	DEPART
Pacific Express, daily	5 48 am
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	1 40 pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3 30 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 17 pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne,	Ar. Indianapolis.
3 48 am	10 30 am
1 40 pm	6 20 pm
Lv. Indianapolis.	Ar. Fort Wayne.
15 am	1 10 pm
1 10 pm	5 20 am
7 00 pm	1 58 am

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City.

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 162, Way Freight	6 30 p m
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	10 30 a m
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	8 55 p m
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 163, Way Freight	6 40 p m
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail	11 00 a m
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	4 40 p m

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.		
No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. †4 Passenger	"	10 15 pm
No. †10 Local	"	3 00 pm
SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.		
No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 20 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	3 50 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on
E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad, Or address.

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect July 19, '91.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2 25 a m
" " "	" 5 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 10 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
For Sturgis	Lv 6 00 p m
From Portland	7 45 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 6 45 a m
" "	" 12 45 p m
" "	" 3 45 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 25 p m
For Portland	7 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

[Standard Time.]

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Local Freight, east	6 05 pm	6 10 am
Chicago Passenger, West	1 45 pm	2 00 pm
Local Freight, west	6 30 pm	6 45 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours 8 to 9 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls answered in the forenoon.

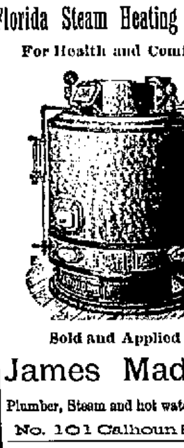
TELEPHONE NO. 344.

Heat Your Homes

With the

Florida Steam Heating Boiler

For Health and Comfort.



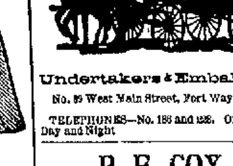
Sold and Applied by

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and hot water Heating.

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

SHEUMANN & KLAEHN,



Undertakers & Embalmers

No. 89 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TELEPHONES—No. 186 and 228. Office Open Day and Night

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 20 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED,

Reasonable Prices

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY

180 Calhoun Street.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and at short notice. 15-tf

Purify YOUR Blood WITH Hibbard's Herb Extract

The Great

Spring Medicine

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

$1 Per Bottle: Six for $5: at Druggists

La Derma.

The only natural remedy known to science for removing hair from face, lips, chin and arms without injuring the skin. All questions answered and satisfaction guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Address
LA DERMA CO., Box 654, Chicago, Ill.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

PENSIONS. Old REJECTED Claims A SPECIALTY.

Lost Discharges Quickly Duplicated.

18 Years EXAMINER U. S. Pension Bureau.

D. I. MURPHY,
P. O. Box 534. Washington, D. C.

Royal Baking Powder Leads All.

"The Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, for I have so found it in many tests, made both for them and the U. S. Government. The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable Baking Powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, PH. D."
Late Chemist for U. S. Government.

"All chemical tests to which I have submitted it have proved the Royal Baking Powder perfectly healthful and free from every deleterious substance. It is purest in quality and highest in strength of any Baking Powder of which I have knowledge.

"WM. McMURTRIE, E. M., PH. D."
Late Chemist-in-chief U. S. Dep't of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

"The strength of the Royal is shown to be 23 per cent. greater than any other.

"As a result of my investigations I find the Royal Baking Powder far superior to the others. It is pure, contains none but wholesome ingredients, and is of greatest strength.

"F. X. VALADE,
"Public Analyst, Ontario, Dominion of Canada."

The latest investigations by the United States and Canadian Governments show the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others in leavening strength.

Statements by other manufacturers to the contrary have been declared by the official authorities falsifications of the official reports.

WANTED.

WANTED—An intelligent, "hustling" German to work Life Insurance in this city for the Mutual Reserve Fund Association of New York City, a company that sells Life Insurance at about one half the rate charged by the "Old System Companies," and in its ten years record has accumulated over $4,000,000 assets. For terms apply or address to J. H. McDonald, after tea each evening at Hotel Rich. 9-5-tf

WANTED—First-class lady cook, at 214 Calhoun street. 4-25

WANTED—MEN—Salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply at once. BROWN BROS. CO., NURSERYMEN, CHICAGO. 8-29-w-8-1m

WANTED—All persons interested, to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the SENTINEL office for $3.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—You to try L. O. Druley's Ice Cream and choice candies. Special prices to parties wanting Ice Cream in large quantities. 101 Broadway, near corner of Washington street. 8-5-1m

WANTED—You to know Vose & Sons Pianos, celebrated for pure and rich tone, greatest power, elegance and durability. They are sold on most accommodating terms. C. L. Hill, Agt., 86 Clinton St. 30-1m.

WANTED—everybody to come and see our nice rockers $3.50 to $4.25. Nice bedroom lounges, $9.00, $10.00 and $12. A nice parlor suit, $30.00. Parlor tables at cost. F. E. HOUX, 86 Clinton street. 7-tf

WANTED—Boarding: private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

GENERAL AGENTS and canvassers looking for a permanent money making business, no competition, should secure the sale of the Patent Adjustable Shoe. Address with stamp, CONSOLIDATED SHOE CO., Salem, Mass. 8-1m

WANTED—You to know that Strawn's is the best place to get all kinds of Photographs. The new process enamel finish is a specialty. Our work is guaranteed the best, come any day —always good light. Corner of Calhoun and Columbia street. 11-1mo

WANTED—Two good looking young lady actresses, who would like to see the west and a young girl age, 13 to 15 years, to act as a child actress. Good wages to the right parties. Address this office at once. A. M. Collins, Manager, City. 4-3t.

WANTED—Everybody to know that if you are looking for a position of any kind in the west write us, we have vacancies for office work, store clerks, farm hands and other positions too numerous to mention. Address, enclosing stamp for reply, W. E. Payne, 932 Union avenue, Kansas City, Mo. 3-1m

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. jul1w&d6mo

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOCUMMAN, 16 West Main St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor, 39 West Washington street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—Very nicely arranged house with eight rooms on East Wayne street. Rent, $—per month. Enquire at 107 East Berry street. 6-2t

FOR RENT—The three story and basement brick building, No. 107 Calhoun street, for a period of ten or twenty years. For particulars call at Sentinel office. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside, and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other privileges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 2-tf

FOR SALE—

1 Second-Hand Surrey	$100.00
1 Second-Hand Phaeton, cost $300.00, used three months, will take	75.00
1 Old Phaeton	15.00
1 Top Buggy	15.00
1 Top Buggy	25.00
1 Open Buggy	10.00

H. T. STAPELFORD, 47 East Columbia St.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And all diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion.

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED V. GRAHAM, Notary Public.

James E. Graham & Son.

Abstracters of Title Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agents.

ROOMS 86 Bank Block.

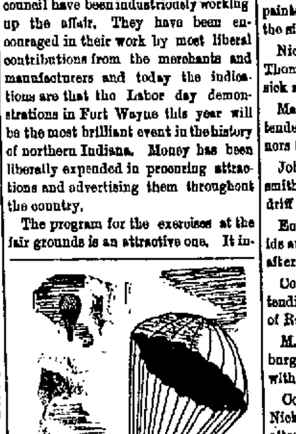
LABOR DAY.

The Celebration in This City Will be a Grand Event—Line of March and Day's Program.

Next Monday is Labor day. Elaborate preparations have been made to celebrate the day in this city. Will the demonstration be a success or failure?

For several weeks the committees appointed by the Trades and Labor council have been industriously working up the affair. They have been encouraged in their work by most liberal contributions from the merchants and manufacturers and today the indications are that the Labor day demonstrations in Fort Wayne this year will be the most brilliant event in the history of northern Indiana. Money has been liberally expended in procuring attractions and advertising them throughout the country.

The program for the exercises at the fair grounds is an attractive one. It includes speeches by some of the best labor orators in the country, a balloon ascension and double parachute descent, music by numerous bands, foot and bicycle races and many other athletic sports. The base ball club, the quoits pitchers, the sprinters and the greased pole man will all be there and perform their parts.



The street parade, if the weather is favorable, will be a magnificent affair.

In fact, the entire program is good, from beginning to end, and will undoubtedly draw immense delegations from all the surrounding towns.

The Trades and Labor council and the committees have performed their duties. It remains for the citizens to say whether their labors have been fruitful, or otherwise. If the shops will close and the men turn out as they should the demonstration will be a decided success. Otherwise it may prove a failure. Some of the manufacturers have promised to close their works, while others are yet to hear from. Business in some of our factories is so great that the men are often asked to work extra hours in order that the manufacturer may fill his orders. With such, closing their works for even one day is a serious matter, yet we do not believe there is one firm in the city that would refuse to grant their employes leave of absence Monday, if asked to do so.

Laboringmen, this is your day—set apart exclusively for you. Then make it a notable one. Array yourself in your holiday attire and come down town early, determined to do your best to make the demonstration a glorious success. Prepare to take your family to the fair grounds and give the patient wife one day's respite from her routine household duties.

Friday night the Trades and Labor council held their last meeting before the celebration. At that meeting they appointed a committee of reception whose duty it is to meet the delegations from out of town at the depots and escort them to the positions assigned them. The committee organized by electing F. E. Lanterman chairman, and is composed of the following gentlemen: F. E. Lanterman, J. O. Martin, L. P. Sanders, John McNulty, F. W. Ginnau, H. Muehlfeith, C. L. Miller, L. Eme, H. C. Lehnert, Theodore Meyer, Cyrus Spencer, J. Stier and George Berry.

LINE OF MARCH.

The line of march decided upon by Chief Marshal Thiele and his assistants will start from the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets and go north on Calhoun to Columbia, east on Columbia to Lafayette, south on Lafayette to Wayne, west on Wayne to Barr, south on Barr to Holman, west on Holman to Calhoun, north on Calhoun to Wayne, west on Wayne to Broadway, south on Broadway to Washington, west on Washington to the fair grounds, where the parade will break ranks.

The parade will form at 10 a. m. and move promptly at 10:30. It will be the grandest display ever witnessed in this city, fully 10,000 wageworkers and their friends being in line. Nearly every mercantile and manufacturing establishment in the city will participate in the industrial display.

LABOR DAY NOTES.

Bass' foundry will be closed Labor day.

Many fraternal societies will participate in the parade.

John Chalmers writes that Kendallville will send a big delegation.

A notable feature of the parade will be Prof. Gentry with his trained horses and dogs.

The ladies of the Simpson M. E. church will have a stand on the grounds for the sale of Rev. J. M. Driver's book and photographs.

Prof. Myron Ryder and his aeronauts arrived in the city this morning. Miss Lyons, who will make the perilous parachute descent Labor day, is said to be one of the most beautiful ladies in America.

THE BRIEF BUDGET.

Pittsburg engine 209 has been taken into the shops for repairs.

Firemen P. H. Blymer and A. Miller, of the Pittsburg, are sick.

Charles Rentschler, of the Pittsburg car shop, is sick and off duty.

Engineer J. E. Murphy, of the Grand Rapids, is taking a week's vacation.

Charles Hardy, of the Nickel Plate, has recovered from a sprained ankle.

Engineer W. Martin, of the Pittsburg, is off duty on account of sickness.

J. E. Noble has taken a position in the paint department of the Bass works.

M. W. Kemp, foreman of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is having his office enlarged.

J. Burd, G. Young and H. Zuber, painters in the Pittsburg shops, are on the sick list.

Nickel Plate Brakemen L. Henley, Thomas Lyons and W. W. Harper are sick and off duty.

Many of the Pittsburg shopmen attended the funeral of the son of J. Connors this morning.

John Bailey, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, has removed from Brandriff to Wallace street.

Engineer Bricker, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana, has returned to duty after a short vacation.

Conductor Boseker is in Cleveland attending a meeting of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors.

M. Nelligan, machinist in the Pittsburg round-house, will spend Sunday with friends in Chicago.

Conductors Aiken and Harsh, of the Nickel Plate, have resumed their runs after an absence of a week.

Conductors Gregg and Durham, of the Nickel Plate, are off duty on account of sickness in their families.

J. Ed Erickson, the genial Pittsburg passenger conductor, is spending a ten days' vacation with relatives in Ohio.

The Order of Railway Telegraphers now has a membership of 10,000, has $15,000 in property and $10,000 in its treasury.

After a brief absence on account of sickness, Firemen L. Kennert and J. Heldenreich, of the Grand Rapids, have reported for duty.

Yesterday engine No. 32, of the Grand Rapids, made her trial trip, in charge of Engineer E. S. Jones and Fireman F. Hodges.

Kingston, the great race horse, went east over the Pittsburg last night. Like railway presidents, "Kingston" rides in a private car.

William Madison, Pittsburg machinist, leaves this evening for Chicago, to remain over Labor day. He will be accompanied by his wife.

John and Tine Kretsinger, Mike Hogan and Philip Sweeney, of the Pittsburg car shop, will spend Labor day fishing up the St. Joe river.

The earnings of the Lake Erie and Western during the month of August, 1890, were $294,630.95, and during the August just closed they were $312,561.77, an increase of $17,930.71, in spite of the fact that there was a strike on the entire system for eight days that entirely shut off the freight traffic.

Ed Challenger, clerk in the Pittsburg boiler shops, received a painful injury to his left hand this morning while stopping the mad flight of a runaway horse.

James Trythall, the Pittsburg blacksmith, is taking an enforced vacation. His furnace and steam hammer are out of repair and he will be idle until the damage is mended.

The Pullman coaches on the Pittsburg "Red Line" are now painted red to correspond with the other coaches. These are certainly as finely equipped trains as cross the great state of Indiana.

The freight service of the Nickel Plate is somewhat crippled by the sickness of trainmen. A freight train was compelled to lay over here yesterday on account of there being no crew to take it out.

George Shisler, painter in the Anthony Wayne Manufacturing company works, was initiated into the mysteries of the A. O. U. W. Thursday night. The little interview with the goat so unstrung Mr. Shisler's nerves that he was not able to work yesterday.

E. W. Cook, freight and ticket agent for the Wabash at Defiance, O., will move his family to that city. Mr. Cook is on his way home from the west, where he has been spending a thirty days' leave of absence, and upon his arrival here he will immediately commence preparations for the removal. For many years Mr. Cook was cashier in the Wabash freight office in this city. His many friends will regret to learn of his determination to leave our city.

The magnitude of the figures concerning the operations of the railways of the United States in 1890, presented in Poor's Manual, is indeed wonderful. When it is remembered that the total revenue of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1891, was $392,500,000, the vastness of the earnings of the railroads, $1,086,000,000, may, perhaps, be better appreciated. The net earnings of the roads, $341,000,000, almost equal the gross receipts of the United States. And then as to traffic, it is hard for the mind to grasp the figures. About 1,500,000 passengers a day, and every day in the year, almost 2,000,000 tons of freight per day, and an average of revenue train mileage of over 5,000,000 per day.

What It Does.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

For your fall and winter Overcoats go to Rabus, the tailor, No. 16 West Berry street. 29 7t

Low Rates and Special Trains

For the District Fair at Auburn. The Lake Shore railway will sell reduced rate tickets September 7th to 11th inclusive, and on the 10th and 11th run special trains between Fort Wayne and Auburn, leaving Fort Wayne at 8 a. m., returning leaving Auburn at 6:30 p. m. 4 4t

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Greatly Reduced Rates via Illinois Central, August 25th and September 29th.

On the above dates the Illinois Central railroad will sell harvest excursion tickets at very low rates to all points on its lines west of and including Iowa Falls, Iowa, to Sioux City, Sioux Falls and points beyond; also to points on its line south of Cairo (excepting New Orleans), to points on the Mobile and Ohio railroad (excepting Mobile), and to points beyond in southwestern Louisiana on the Southern Pacific and to points in Arkansas and Texas; also from all points on its lines north of Cairo to all agricultural districts in the west, northwest, south and southeast. Tickets good to return for thirty days. For rates and full information call on any ticket agent of the Illinois Central railroad or connecting lines, or address J. F. Merry, A. G. P. A., Manchester, Iowa, or F. B. Bowes, 194 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A.,
8-24-d-w-1m Chicago, Ill.

Only pure cream used in the Ice Cream dispensed in the Soda Water at Dreier & Bros. 3-1m

THE Fayetteville county court house has been remodeled at a cost of $38,000. It was originally built in 1848, at which time $40,000 was expended.

Cakes Without Eggs.

Observing housekeepers quickly learn that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is far superior to other brands in the fact that they never fail to make the finest pastry, and if they wish to be economical they can dispense entirely with eggs and can use a less quantity of butter for shortening purposes. The advantage is not alone in the saving effected but in avoiding the trouble and frequently the great difficulty of securing eggs that are fresh. This is often a serious trouble.

Cakes of various kinds from the informal Griddle Cakes to the stately Bride Cake can be made with Price's Cream Baking Powder, which insures light, sweet and handsome cakes; or when used for Griddle Cakes to be eaten hot enables their production in the shortest space of time, always tender and delicious.

Dr. Price's is the only Baking Powder that contains the white of eggs. None so pure! None so wholesome!

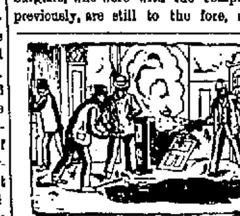
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

"The Pay Train" Comes Tonight—Stowaway Plays Here Monday.

This evening, at the Masonic Temple, Miss Florence Bindley and her excellent company will present the famous and beautiful play, "The Pay Train." The story is one of intense interest, and so constructed as to please the masses. Pathos and comedy is equally divided, and tears and laughter alternate, the scenic effects are the most realistic ever produced on any stage, more especially the great railroad scene in which a complete train crosses the stage and is uncoupled in full view of the audience. This complete piece of stage mechanism has never been accomplished by any other company.

"The Stowaway," that masterpiece of the Dickens of literature, Tom Craven, which met with such unbounded favor in Fort Wayne three years ago, will make its appearance on Monday, September 7th, at the Masonic Temple. It is equipped for this occasion in a manner that fairly overshadows anything ever before attempted on the stage. The yacht scene will be entirely new and will prove a revolution even to those who saw it before. "Spike" Hennessy and "Kid" McCoy, the safe-burglars, who were with the company previously, are still to the fore, and continue to exhibit their marvelous skill in the safe-cracking business. The cast, as well as the scenery, is better than before, including such prominent people as Mary Lynch, J. P. Smith, Harry Booker, R. J. Moye, Joseph Slaytor, Frank Richardson, Leonora Bradley, Ellen Moretta, Libby Kirke and Margaret Robinson.



Secretary Foster in New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—Secretary Foster arrived at the sub-treasury this morning and was at once called on by a number of bankers. At noon he was in consultation with President Cannon, of the Chase National bank. Mr. Foster received his callers in the private room of Ellis Roberts, the assistant treasurer, who is at present out of town.

The Tortures of the Inquisition.

Inflicted by the dread Torquemada have abominable prototypes in the shape of chronic rheumatism and neuralgia. Attack these agonizing complaints before they reach the chronic stage with the superb blood depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will assuredly expel their virus from the life stream. To procrastinate is to encourage the growth of incipient rheumatism, which rapidly tightens its grip upon the system. It is the very octopus of diseases, and pitiful indeed is the clasp of its dreadful tentacles. Be prompt, therefore, take time by the forelock, always remembering that both rheumatism and gout, close relatives, are dangerous as well as painful. Debility, chills and fever, bilious remittent, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, nervousness and kidney diseases succumb to the Bitters. Appetite and the ability to sleep well are improved by it.

CRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

RABUS

—THE—

TAILOR

Just received a full line of

Fall and Winter

Suitings,
Overcoatings,
Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.

Prices to Suit Everybody—Call and Examine.

RABUS, 16 W. Berry St.

New England Conservatory

Founded by Dr. E. Tourjée.

CARL FAELTEN, Director.

MUSIC Instruction in Piano, Organ, Voice, Violin, Solfeggio, Harmony, Etc. Class Tuition, 20 lessons, $10 to $30. Private lessons given. Recitals, Lectures, Chorus and Orchestral Practice FREE to all pupils. ELOCUTION—Oratory, Dramatic and Lyric Action, Fine Arts, Languages, Literature, Piano and Organ Tuning. A comfortable HOME for Lady Students. Calendar free. Fall Term Begins Sept. 10, 1891. FRANK W. HALE, General Manager, Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

SANTAL-MIDY

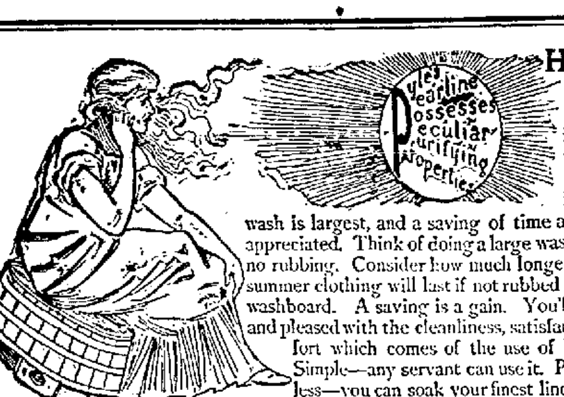
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING
Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St— Telephone 261



Hot Weather is the very best time to try Pyle's Pearline. Then the wash is largest, and a saving of time and toil is best appreciated. Think of doing a large wash with little or no rubbing. Consider how much longer your delicate summer clothing will last if not rubbed to pieces on a washboard. A saving is a gain. You'll be surprised and pleased with the cleanliness, satisfaction and comfort which comes of the use of PEARLINE. Simple—any servant can use it. Perfectly harmless—you can soak your finest linen and laces in Pearline and water for a month, with safety. Delightful in the bath—makes the water soft. Perhaps you have been using some of the imitations and have sore hands and find your clothing going to pieces. Moral—use the original and best.

Sold everywhere. 91 Pearline is manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

A WORD TO ADVERTISERS.

How to Reach the Farmers of Allen County.

The WEEKLY SENTINEL reaches almost every farm home in Allen county. We respectfully invite all advertisers to call at this office and inspect our subscription list. We have the list arranged so it can be seen in a moment how completely it covers the county. Please call and examine. 4 tf

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be **sent free** to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co and Dreier Bros., Druggists.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Positively One Night Only,

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5th.

The PINNACLE OF FAME! SUMMIT OF REFINEMENT! ACME OF REALISM!

REACHED IN ONE GRAND PRODUCTION.

FLORENCE BINDLEY,

In Her Beautiful Comedy Drama,

The Pay Train

See the Wonderful Incline Wreck Scene—Nothing like it ever attempted. The Marvelous Railroad Scene—A Train of Cars Uncoupled while Running at Full Speed. The startling Boiler Explosion—the Effect is Indescribable. The Picturesque Coal Mine Scene. Full of sensational Features, crowded with exciting incidents, overflowing with startling surprises. Replete with fun, laughter, singing, dancing and original music.

The New York Herald says: "Miss Florence Bindley is an artiste in every particular, a cultivated voice, her dancing the very poetry of motion, her action a revelation. Her fascinating smile can be compared to a sunburst through a cloud, dispelling all gloom and making happy those around her."

Remember this is a performance without a parallel.

Prices—25, 50, 75c and $1.00. Box office opens Thursday, September 3.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Monday, Sept. 7.

LABOR DAY.

THE SEASONS BIG SENSATION.

TRIUMPHANT EVERYWHERE

Imposing and Impressive production of the Great International Melodramatic Success,

--THE--

STOWAWAY

Famous New York Cast! 2—Car Loads of Scenery—2 Amazing Mechanical effects.

☞ See the big white yacht, with real masts and sails, and full-rigged in every particular.

NOTE—Incidental to Act II. "Spike" Hennessy and "Kid" McCoy, the Eminent Reformed Cracksmen, will blow open a Brand New Iron Safe, in full view of the audience Realistic and Scientific.

Prices as Usual--Seats Friday.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

Kenyon Military Academy.

This old and remarkably successful school provides thorough preparation for College or Business, and careful supervision of health, habits and manners. For illustrated catalogue, address LAWRENCE RUST, LL. D., Rector, Gambier, Ohio.

Harcourt Place Seminary.

A school of the highest grade for young ladies and girls. Established upon original lines, its success has been remarkable. For catalogue address the principal MISS ADA L. AYER, B. A., Gambier, O.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

BY READING THIS.

We take pleasure to announce to the public that we have opened a new and elegant

Furniture, Carpet AND House Furnishing Store.

We can save you 25 per cent. on every dollar. As special leaders we offer to begin with, the following

GRAND BARGAINS:

Bedsteads, all finishes, only $2.25.
Springs, $1.50
Oak Bedroom Suits, 3 pieces for $18.50.
Chairs at 50c.
Carpets from 20c a yard upwards.
Rockers, all finishes, at $1.75.
Oak Extension Tables, six foot, $3.75.

Our large facilities enable us to sell our goods at prices that defy competition.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE! PRICES NO OBJECT!

YOU WILL FIND US AT

27 East Columbia Street, Chicago Furniture Co.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAY FEVER, ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES

For the Fall of 1891.

Since the reduction of the sugar duties, the market has seen the lowest prices since the history of the U. S. There is no complaining now about price. The idea of granulated sugar selling at 5c lb and choice yellow sugars at 4c lb was a thing unthought of yet, so it is, and the people are availing themselves of it, and using double the quantity they formerly did.

Standard Granulated 5c lb. Best Cut Loaf 6c lb. Finest Powdered Sugar 5c lb. Standard Coffee A, 4¾c lb. Choice Extra C. Yellow 4c lb.

TEAS! TEAS! TEAS! TEAS!

Are also extremely low—notwithstanding the increased consumption, they are no higher. The high prices in coffee was thought would advance teas, but it has not. They remain at last quotations, and very firm in price. When it is considered that we sell a good tea at 20c lb, while coffee is selling at 25c lb, anyone can readily account for the increased demand for teas, for a pound of tea will go further than 2 lbs of coffee, and besides is becoming a favored cup. We sell more tea now in a day than we did in a month twenty years ago. We maintain our reputation for selling No. 1 teas at the low prevailing prices—on the principle of purchasing our teas direct of the importers and retailing them direct to our customers at a small profit, thereby saving them the profit of the middlemen, which is often 10 to 20c lb.

Extra Good Young Hyson Tea 20c lb. Choice 30c; best in market 50c lb. Gunpowder Tea, good 30c, best 50c lb. English Breakfast Tea 30c, best 50c lb. Imperial Tea, good 30c, best 50c lb. Oolong or Black Tea 25c, very best 50c lb. Japan uncolored, good 30c, very best 50c lb.

COFFEE—Rio, Java and Mocha.

The short crop of the last two years coupled with the combinations of the Speculators have kept coffee at a high price, in fact this is the only high priced article now on the breakfast table. The large crop this coming season which is now anticipated will have the effect to depress prices as soon as the crop commences to move, which will be in September. For the present we quote prices like last report.

Best Golden Rio 21c lb. Old Government Java 28c lb. Mocha 30c lb. Best Roasted Rio 24c lb. Roasted Java 33c lb. Roasted Mocha 35c lb. Coffee in packages, such as Sampson coffee and Levering's 25c lb.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS.

3-lb can Peaches 25c can; 3-lb can Pears 25c can. 3-lb can Green Gages 18c can; 3-lb can Egg Plums 18c can. 2-lb can Apricots 25c can; 3-lb can Cherries 25c can.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

California Prunes 12½c lb. California Dried Pears 25 lb. Dried Apricots 12½c lb. California Dried Peaches 15c lb. Dried Raisins, nice, 5c lb. Nectarines 18c lb.

Lake Fish and Ocean Fish.

No. 1 White fish, kits 90c. Family White Fish, ½ brl. $1.70. Bloater Mackerel, kits $1.50. White Fish, ½ Brls. $7.00. No. 1 Mackerel, kits $1.20. Scotch Herring, kegs 90c. Holland Herring, kegs 90c. No. 2 Family Fish, kits 55c. Mackerel, ½ brl., $8.00. Labrador Herring, ½ brl. $8.

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

Since the reduction of the 8c tax on Tobacco we have reduced all grades, both smoking and chewing, that amount.

Horse Shoe Plug, 43c lb. J. T. Plug, 38c lb. A. B. C. Plug, 23c plug. Zeno Plug 28c, plug. Durham Smoking, 45c lb. Briar Pipe Smoking, 35c lb. Mail Pouch Smoking, 25c lb. Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 10c lb.

CIGARS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Madagaskers, per box 60c. Keystone Standards, per box $1.00. Spanish Beauty, per box 85c. Favorite, per box $1.10. Royal Seal, per box 70c. On Time, per box $1.25.

OILS For Machines, Wagons and Buggies.

Good Machine Oil, gal. 20c. Best Castor Oil, gal. $1.20. Best Machine Oil, gal. 30c. Neatsfoot Oil, gal. 70c. Fish Oil, gal. 60c. Linseed Oil, gal. 60c. Lard Oil, gal. 60c. Coal Oil, gal. 10c.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Sweet Catawba from Kelly Island, 80c gal. Port Wine, fine California, gal. $1.25. Sherry Wine, pure California, gal. $1.25. Angelica and Muscatel, gal. $1.25. Fine Alcohol, full proof, gal. $2.50. Bourbon Whiskies, $1.00, $1.25, $1.40. Old 76, $2.50.

CANDIES—Stick and French Mixed.

The reduction on sugar has caused a drop on candy of 3c per pound all around.

Pure stick, extra nice, 8c lb. Chocolates 15c. Bon Bons 15c. Fancy Gum Drops, 10c. French Mixed, choice 10c lb. Cream Candies 15c.

Our trade has doubled up since moving in our new store. The reason is we have much better accommodation for our customers, and a more lavish display of goods. Our motto is to give our customers the benefits of our bargains in purchasing and save them at least 10c to 20c on the dollar, by purchasing at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

WAH KEE & CO.,

TEA STORE,

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.

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C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

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AWNINGS AND TENTS,

Screen Doors and Windows,

Made to Order at the Very Lowest Prices.

Estimates can be had by applying at

F. BEACH,

171 BROADWAY.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

Domestic Serpents.

[illegible] ... crawling along here and there ... above the roof ... Springing swiftly forward, it seizes the tail by the nape and crushes its cervical vertebræ. As serpents rarely eat even when at liberty, the giboia kills only for the pleasure of killing. It becomes so accustomed to its master's house that if carried to a distance it escapes and finds its way back home. Every house in the warmest provinces where rats abound owns its giboia, a fixture by destination, and the owner of which praises its qualities when he wishes to sell or let his house.

Its Excellent Qualities

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

Patient Waiting No Loss.

Mrs. Acres—There's a boy up in that apple tree.

Farmer Acres—Wall, ef I start for him he'll wait till I'm 'bout half way up th' tree after him an' then he'll drop down an' run away. Could never catch him in the world. I'll wait.

"What fer?"

"I'll wait till he's eat a few apples."

"What good 'll that do?"

"They'll double him up so he can't run."—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

GO AND VIEW THE LAND.

Three Cheap Harvest Excursions.

On August 25th, September 15th and September 29th, Low Rate Harvest Excursions will be run from ALL STATIONS ON THE WABASH RAILROAD to the Great Farming Regions of the West, Northwest, South and Southwest. Tickets good returning for thirty days from date of sale.

The crops were never so good as this year, and the Railroad Rates, via Wabash, never so low. Whatever section you wish to visit, be sure and write to or call upon the nearest Wabash ticket agent for particulars as to rates, time of trains, accommodations, etc.

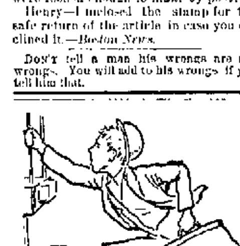
If you do not live adjacent to the Wabash, write at once to F. CHANDLER, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Had Written for the Papers.

Maud—Now that I have accepted you, please tell me why you inclosed a stamp in your offer of marriage, which you were foolish enough to make by post?

Henry—I inclosed the stamp for the safe return of the article in case you declined it.—*Boston News.*

DON'T tell a man his wrongs are not wrongs. You will add to his wrongs if you tell him that.



Taken in time, even Consumption yields to the wonderful effects of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It won't make new lungs—but it will make diseased ones healthy when nothing else will. There's reason for it, too. Consumption is Lung-scrofula. For every form of scrofula, and all blood-taints, the "Discovery" is a positive cure. It's the most potent strength-restorer, blood-cleanser, and flesh-builder known to medical science. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, and all lingering Coughs, it's an unequaled remedy. It's a *guaranteed* one. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back. You've everything to gain from it—nothing to lose.

It's especially potent in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence.

Have You Tried It?

—IF NOT,—

Try It Now!

Go to your Druggist, hand him one dollar, tell him you want a bottle of . . . .

PRICKLY ASH

★ BITTERS ★

The BEST MEDICINE known for the CURE of

All Diseases of the Liver,

All Diseases of the Stomach,

All Diseases of the Kidneys,

All Diseases of the Bowels.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD,

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM,

Restores Perfect Health.

The Soap

that

Cleans

Most

is Lenox.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources—Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well—Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

All Explained.

[illegible]

Saved.

"The water here is more than 400 feet deep," said the oarsman, casually.

"Mercy!" exclaimed the timid lady of the party; "and we can't any of us swim. Do, for heaven's sake, let us get nearer shore."

"The water here is only twenty feet deep," said the oarsman a few minutes later, and the timid lady of the party exclaimed:

"Thank heaven, we are safe!"—*Somerville Journal.*

Was It an Astral Body?

Beggar—Madam, won't you help a poor old soldier?

Old Lady—I don't like soldiers. My husband didn't either. He hired a substitute, who was killed.

Beggar—I know it, ma'am. I'm the substitute.

Old Lady (bewildered)—You don't say so! Well, here's a quarter.—*Epoch.*

Caught in the Act.

Hotel-clerk—Thunderation! What's this tremendous ringing?

Farmer Squashby (at the electric bell)—Gosh! I dunno. I jes' lost my collar-button, an' wuz tryin' to dig this little white one out o' the wall with my jack knife.—*Judge.*

Not as He Understood It.

Last Sunday two new boys made their appearance in a Sabbath-school class at Englewood.

"I am glad to see you, boys," said the teacher. "How much you resemble each other! You are brothers, are you not?"

"Yes'm," replied one of the two.

"And twins, I dare say?"

"No'm," said the same one, with a look of lofty scorn. "I'm half an hour older'n he is."—*Wasp.*

By a Simple Turn of the Wrist.

Joe Brown (of Brown's Siding, looking at a summer comic opera in New York)—Gosh all fire! Ain't she a purty little thing?

Jack (Joe's city cousin)—You're looking into the wrong end of the glasses. (Turns them.) Now, how does she look?

Joe (aloud)—Durn me, if she ain't growed big as 'Suse Waddell, an' she's painted like a clown in a circus. *Jester's Weekly.*

Its Last Capers.

Plugwinch—Good idea, waiter, to serve capers with this alleged spring lamb.

Waiter—Yes, sir, most gentlemen likes 'em.

Plugwinch—No, it isn't that; but I was just thinking that these were the only capers the poor old creature had had for the last ten years.—*Grip.*

Theological.

Bessie—Papa, what is a unit?

Papa (reflectively)—Well, one is a unit.

"Then Aunt Kate's young man is a Unitarian, isn't he?

"How so?"

"Because you said he was looking out for number one all the time."—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

A Peacemaker.

Paterfamilias—What's all that noise out there, Maria?

Materfamilias—It's me. I'm tryin' to keep Tommy still so that you can read.

Paterfamilias—I didn't know Tommy was around.—*Yankee Blade.*

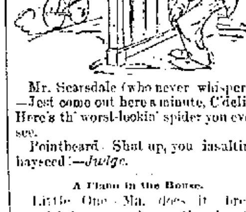
The Watch Was a Failure.

Washington Jefferson—Dat ar fly back watch what yer sold me ain't no good.

Jeweler—What ails it?

Washington Jefferson—Hit's been stole m'n fo' days and hain't flewed back yet.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

Disagreeable All Around.



Mr. Scarsdale (who never whispers)—Jest come out here a minute, C'delia. Here's th' worst-lookin' spider you ever see.

Pointbeard—Shut up, you insulting hayseed!—*Judge.*

A Piano in the House.

Little One—Ma, does it break people's bones to play on the piano?

Ma—Why, no, my child.

Little One—Alex Smith says Jack Whoopickle played at her house for two hours without a single break.

Pa (savagely)—If he tries that here he can rely on getting some bones broken.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Flow.

"They've found the largest spring in the world down South. 50,000 gallons a minute, and no takers."

"How's that?"

"It's water, and it's in Arkansas." —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Not the Same.

"Tommy," said mamma, tearfully, "it gives me as much pain as it does you to punish you."

Tommy (also tearfully)—Mebbe it does, but not in the same place.—*Outing.*

A Personal Reflection.

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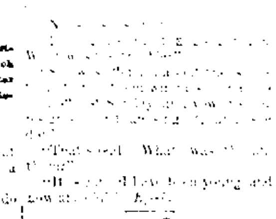
"That's so! What was ... ?"

"It was—I had been young and ..."—*Epoch.*



The New Jersey mosquito as he might be if domesticated and developed!—*Life.*

Time Went Slow.

During one of the dullest days last week in the stock exchange when there was nothing doing, and everyone was waiting for the hands on the clock to reach 3 p.m., Murray Ballou, calling a broker to him, said: "Say, old fellow, what time is it?"

"Two o'clock," was the answer.

"Two o'clock! I have had two century plants bloom since then."—*Boston News.*

Woman's Tact.

He (on bridal tour)—Now, Nora, as soon as we get to the hotel and register, "Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ross," see if they don't ask if we'll take the bridal chamber.

She—Oh, horrid! can't we avoid that? Oh, I have it—sign my maiden name—Miss Nora Hall.

He—Um—er—wouldn't that be more embarrassing?—*Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.*

That Was It.

"James," remarked Mrs. Shingiss at supper last evening, "James, what is that long cable for that is attached to the derrick over near Larimer's?"

"It was put there for a guy," replied Shingiss, as he almost chokes on one of the last strawberries of the season.—*Chicago Telegraph.*

His Financial State in Doubt.

One of the Boys—How much ye worth since de fire dat burned yer saloon last night?

Saloon Thug (of Hester street)—Don't know just yet. Ain't settled with the fire starter yet.—*Epoch.*

A Suggestion to Inventors.

"Dear, the baby's crying. Get up and warm the milk."

"I wish the baby were like the stove."

"How do you mean?"

"A self-feeder."—*Epoch.*

That Cool Hotel Piazza.

Mr. Wetherbee (to hotel clerk)—Mr. Smiler, there's something wrong with the sun or this thermometer. Yesterday it showed fifteen degrees cooler than outside—to day it's five degrees warmer.

Mr. Smiler (5:15 a. m. next day, to hotel porter)—Pat, if you forget to put the ice in this column another time, as you did yesterday, you'll be bounced higher than that mercury went.—*Puck.*

It Pleased Him.

"Why, father, this isn't a bit the kind of a house I supposed you would build."

"No. I'm rather surprised myself, but the architect is very well satisfied."—*Truth.*

Honeymoon Item.

"This liver is awful, Maud," said Mr. Newwed.

"I'm very sorry," returned the bride. "I'll tell the cook to speak to the liveryman about it."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Not That Kind.

Customer—Those collars don't suit me. They don't sit well on my neck.

Clerk—How can you expect them to sit when they are standing collars?—*Munsey's Weekly.*

Where Some of It Comes From.

Many slang terms are corruptions or modifications of foreign words wrested from their original meaning. Thus "cahoot," a Western term, meaning to be in company or alliance with, is from the French cohort, while the bacchanalian term "spree" is esprit twisted around and Americanized, or, rather, Americanized. From the Spanish we get "savvy," from sabe, to know; "vamoose," from vamos, to go; and man gives us "loafer," from laufer, an idle fellow, and "bower," the term used in some card games, bauer, a card player. The Dutch or Holland language contributes "boozy," from bauzen, brink; "logy," from log, dull; "boss," from bass, a master, and "landlubber," from landlooper, a vagabond.

SISTER (in the privacy of their own room)—How do you know, Clara, that Mr. Nicefello has always associated with nice girls? Clara—Because he doesn't make any noise when he kisses.

WHAT is an umbrella like perspiration? When it passes through the pores.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for Sunday, September 6. John 8: 31-47.

[illegible]

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Then said Jesus, etc.—when "many believed on him." ... as properly introducing it. The word said is imperfect, kept saying or began to say.—Believed. Greek, had believed, had professed belief.—Ye shall be indeed. Greek, Truly disciples of mine.

The truth.—Same word used in the clause before.—Disciples indeed ... truly].

Make you free. Or, free you. See Rom. 6: 18.

Answered him.—Literally, to him, the preposition here being exceptionally thrown in here as if to express attitude.—Never in bondage. Doubtless a favorite delusion of the Jews.

Servant. Same word as is found in the term bondage just used.—We were never in bondage, they say. Christ answers, at once, ye are in bondage to sin.

Forever. Greek, eis ton aiona, eternally.—Ever. Same as forever in the original, i. e., eternally.

If the son. In Dr. Conant's rendition the last clause of the preceding verse is connected with this. See Variations.—Free in reality. The Greek word is ontos, present participle adverbially used, i. e., in actual life.

My word. The word my is put in an emphatic position, the word, my word.—No place. From the verb, meaning room or space. Capacity is the sense of it. It is this same verb that is used in John 2: 6, of the water-pots containing two or three firkins apiece.

With my Father: I. e., In company with. Preposition para, intimating close relationship. Indeed, at Mark 3: 21, the mere preposition itself points to friendship or kinship. "His friends," or kindred, (Mark, Greek: Those with him.) And ye. The ye is accented. See Variations here.—"The father."

Abraham is our father. A strong expression in the Greek: The father of us (that belong to us) is Abraham. See Variations.—Abraham's children. Better, children of Abraham, to match the expression which follows, thus: If children of Abraham ye be, the works of Abraham ye would do.

Told you the truth. Or talked truth to you. The word used of ordinary conversation. Every word from Christ's lips was truth.—This did not Abraham. Or following the order of the Greek: This Abraham did not do. The emphasis is, of course, on the word Abraham.

Deeds. Better, works. Same word as in v. 39 (mile works of Abraham). These alternative renderings but confuse the sense, and, as employed by the King James translators, are exceedingly unfortunate.—Born of fornication. With a spiritual Hebraistic reference to idolatry.

Proceeded forth and came. Or, have come. Not tautological. The second verb, came, has reference to arriving [at]. Luke 15: 20; the first verb intimates particularly the source which is eternal.

Speech. Or, talk, ordinary conversation, i. e., What I say. Same word used in v. 40, also v. 36.—Cannot hear. Not able to hear. Lacking the spiritual discernment, thus indicating alien habitude.

Lusts. Meaning in the original nothing more than the wish or desire, i. e., ye will do his wish; the wish of your own father, the devil.—Murderer. Literally, man killer.—Abode not. Did not take his stand, from the word meaning to place; or, in the perfect, as here, to take one's stand.

No truth in him. Better, truth is not in him, the word truth is without the article there.—Liar. A bad name twice over; "murderer"—"liar."

Tell. Or speak (logo). They did not comprehend the language of truth—not used to it.

Convinceth. Better, convict, to bring proof.

Therefore. Emphatic in the Greek: Because of this.—Ye are not of God. Greek: From God ye are not.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Disciples indeed. That means in every deed. "Truly disciples" is the Greek. The children sometimes ask for "truly stories." What the world is looking for is truly Christians. The crying need of the times for purposes of defense and aggression is a stalwart type of Christianity, Christians upright and outright. Christians through and through. This seems to be the reference here. Christ is speaking to Christians, so called or so esteemed, professed believers already. To these he says: If you wish to be really and truly Christians, Christians whose names go down in the book of life and who have the veritable root of the matter in them, you will continue in my word. The gift of continuance, may God give us all! "Believe and keep right on believing."

The truth shall make you free. It is a word of wide application. Its deep and large significance has not yet been fully fathomed or compassed, but there are traces of its meaning everywhere. Whatever freedom you and I have—freedom at all worthy of the name—is truth-freedom, the freedom wherewith Christ has made us free. The liberty of this nation is the same sort, so far as it is genuine. It is the truth that has made us free. What was it set the colored man free—what but the truth working in men's hearts? And yet I see slaves all about me, white slaves, black slaves. They know sin, they know not Jesus, and "whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin." That query of Pilate's was a bondslave's query: "What is truth?" He was not one of God's free men. Are you?

We be Abraham's seed and were never in bondage to any man. Very forceful they were, possessed of wretched memories. How about Pharaoh and Egypt, how about Nebuchadnezzar and Babylon? "We be Abraham's seed." Yes, tremble at it, seed of poverty, humiliation and loss. Were we not used to sing it?

"Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Go spread your trophies at his feet
And crown him Lord of all."

Yea, Lord, if ever my soul rise in spiritual pride to vaunt its own freedom and strength, give me to see my enslavement in the flesh and my utter nothingness in self that thou mayst be all in all. Give us thy freedom; all else is slavery.

This did not Abraham. I would humbly sit at the feet of this great Master for all I wish to know. He will teach me the use of words as well as the greater lessons of life and duty. No greater rhetorician ever lived, nor more potent enunciator of the truth. This did not Abraham. The terms powerful, simple, yet overwhelming. I can see the Jew wince under it as if a sharp whip lash had cut him, or an arrow stung him to the quick. Our best writers, orators, have gotten their lessons here. Carlyle speaking of the Pope's emissaries who led John Huss to the stake, there breaking all their promises of safe conduct, simply, strongly says: "That was not well done." Ah, how it cut! May the Lord teach us all the use of the bow.

"He that is of God heareth God's words." And now I understand a little better that saying of Paul, the "Abba Father" of Gal. iv. 6. It is God's spirit within, answering to God's call without. The response that the soul freely makes to the overtures of grace is itself of grace, it is given of God. "For by grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." And so we teachers, preachers, Christian seekers, all have only to speak the word, and sow the seed, asking God to bless and make truth answer truth. After all, who but the Holy Spirit can do the work? Holy Spirit, make us thy instruments and use us and so to make souls to hear.

Next Lesson—Christ and the Blind Man—John 9: 1-11, 35-38.

Sober Thought.

BORN courage and fear owe much to the armed neutrality of prudence.

IT is expensive economy to make a part of the truth suffice for the whole.

THE balloon route to the top of Olympus has never been successfully traveled.

BEWARE of the vicious man who proposes to reform his life on the installment plan.

DON'T worry your brain about the man in the moon, but study the man in your own overcoat.

THE free prince will find it easier to disguise himself than the world would have him believe.

FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

Do It.

[illegible]

If a lesson you would learn, then learn it.
If the grindstone you must turn, then turn it.
...
Strike out boldly like a man,
'Tis by far the better plan,
Do the very best you can, lad—do it.

If the garden you must till, then till it.
If the woodbox you should fill, then fill it.
Though the task be not so fine,
Do not fret or mope or whine,
Do your duty, line on line, lad—do it.

Should the wood pile need your strength and muscle,
Get your coat off with a lively hustle,
Every stick that you shall split
Is a tribute to your grit,
And will harm you not a whit; then do it.

Never mind it if your task seems lowly,
Never mind it if your reward comes slowly,
Keep your conscience clean and white,
Keep your courage strong and bright,
And you'll surely win the fight; then do it.

If you're good for anything you'll show it,
Never fear but that the world will know it.
Just pursue your quiet way,
Make the best of every day,
Do your duty while you may, lad—do it.

—*M. E. Sangord, in Golden Days.*

The Baby King.

The anecdotes current about little Don Alfonso are simply innumerable, and, appealing as they do to every mother's heart, go far toward increasing the popularity of the throne throughout Spain.

He is exceedingly frank and unrestrained in the expression of his opinions, especially when they concern the personal appearance of his lieges, and although extremely disconcerting to the parties immediately concerned, they constitute a source of delight to everybody else. It was only with the greatest difficulty that his mother was able to impress upon him the necessity of abstaining from making remarks of this character in an audible tone of voice at church. Her admonishments, however, bore unexpected fruit. The King manifestly took it for granted that the instructions to remain quiet and silent during divine service applied to others as well as to himself, for shortly afterward, when the royal family and the court attended mass in state at the Atocha Church, little Don Alfonso suddenly interrupted the preacher in the midst of his most impassioned and eloquent peroration by commanding him, in a shrill and piping tone of voice, to be still, and not to make "such a noise in the church."

Juvenile.

LITTLE HAROLD for the first time saw a tame rabbit twitching its lips as it munched a cabbage leaf. "Oh, look, mamma!" he cried; "the rabbit's winking at me with its nose!"—*Kate Field's Washington.*

A KIND-HEARTED lady found a youngster crying against a wall on Race street. "What's the matter, bubby?" she asked. And bubby answered: "How would you like to wear your long-legged brother's pants cut down so the bag of the knees came out at your ankle?"—*Philadelphia Record.*

"SAY, Fred," said a lad, who in spite of his youth takes a good deal of interest in diplomatic matters, "let's play diplomacy." "I don't know how." "I'll show you. The first thing for you to do is to go into the parlor and I'll go into the dining-room, and then we'll write letters to each other."—*Washington Post.*

PUPILS who learn "by ear," without thought as to the meaning of things, contrive to afford a good deal of amusement to their teachers. Recently a teacher in a grammar-school asked one of her boys: "What is the meaning of 'topaz'?" "A topaz," said the boy, "is where the mules walk when they're drawing a canal-boat."

THE Bangor *Commercial* prints a story of an Auburn girl who is likely to make an excellent newspaper reporter in the natural course of events. She came home from the grammar school and asked her mother to help her with a composition upon a certain assigned topic. She sat down to write and her mother began to dictate the composition word for word. "Oh, that's not what I want at all!" exclaimed the girl. "You just give me the facts and I will embellish them."

RITA is a little woman who lives in Brooklyn. She cares faithfully for a nurseryful of dolls, though of them she loves best the rag baby. Rita is only 3, but she looks forward to the days when she may be charged with the responsibility of living dolls. She has made up her mind already what names to give her little people of that faint and far off generation. "I shall have a lot of girls," she says, "and call 'em A, B, C, D, and so on, right froo the letters." "And your boys?" "Oh, if I have boys," says wise Miss Rita, "I'll just number 'em one, two, free; free's enough for boys."—*New York Recorder.*

A WONDERFULLY precocious 5 year-old girl listened, apparently taking no notice, the other afternoon, to a conversation between her mother and a visiting friend. The ladies were discussing the financial straits of a young married couple of their acquaintance, and both freely wondered and expressed their displeasure at the conduct of the wife's parents in the case. The condition would be so much ameliorated, they decided, if Mr. and Mrs. S——, living alone in a wealthy, luxurious home, would bring the young people under their roof, and thus they chatted over the matter. That night little Lida aroused her mother near midnight. She hurried to the crib in the next room to her own to find the child wide awake and evidently full of absorbing thought. "I can't sleep, mamma," said the youngster, "because I'm afraid when I grow up and am married you'll be like that other lady and not let my husband come to live in your house." The astonished mother quieted her little daughter's anxiety by promptly promising in any circumstances to receive her future son-in-law, after which young Lida sunk into peaceful slumber.—*New York Times.*

A Sign of Progress.

It may be said of those whose ... the passing of ... [illegible] ... animals. A century or so ago—the very heyday of the good old times—it seems hardly to have dawned on men's minds that the sufferings of brutes were worthy of serious consideration. Great scandal was caused when, in 1722, the Rev. James Granger (the eponymous founder of the school of Grangerites) preached a sermon against cruelty to animals, and printed it under the title of "Apology for the Brute Creation, or Abuse of Animals Censured." His parishioners were indignant, and it is recorded that the mention of horses and dogs was resented as a prostitution of the pulpit, and was thought to be a proof of the excellent man's insanity. All honor to Mr. Granger, and grateful honor to the men and women who work so diligently now to carry on the work he so well begun. There is plenty left for us to do. Many cruel practices have been put down by law, and there prevails among most people such a degree of tender mercy towards their speechless fellowcreatures as would make Mr. Granger's parishioners rub their eyes and wonder what kind of finikin folk we had become. But from time to time one gets a painful reminder that men are born cruel, and that mercy is a matter of education. Many a fair day is darkened by one witnessing a cruel act. Such was one of the first bright mornings of the present laggard spring. On a common near London a couple of clowns were intently watching some object on the grass. Four or five decently dressed people had been attracted to look on, and the curiosity of one passing have been excited, he also joined the group, only to witness a piece of brutality the recollection of which haunted him for many days. A lizard, than which there is no more shapely or harmless creature (with a pedigree, moreover, that puts to shame the proudest human families, for it is the heir of the mighty saurians of Pleiocene times), had come out to bask in the welcome sun. These trousered monsters had caught it and cut it in two, in order to watch the movements of the mutilated parts, and laughed (Lord! is there anything so cruel as laughter?) as the head and tail moved in different directions.—*Blackwood.*

Her First Carriage Ride.

"I think a true story of my experience at Oberammergau," said a Washingtonian, "indicates better than could a hundred lectures or descriptions, not only the simplicity of the people, but the spirit which makes the 'Passion Play' possible there without offence to ethical taste such as it would give in any other region. On a lovely June Sunday last summer, as my sister and I were driving down the valley from the play, on our road to Partenkirchen, we overtook a party of peasants returning home after having viewed the holy spectacle. One of them was an old woman, bent under her weight of years. We stopped our carriage to inquire whether her way lay with ours, and finding that it did insisted upon her getting in with us. When she had seated herself, she looked at me and asked:

"'Are you a princess?'

"'No, I am not a princess,' I answered.

"'But you have a carriage and a pair of horses.'

"'Yes, but I'm not a princess.'

"'I am 84 years old, and this is the first time that I have ever ridden in a carriage.'

"She sat silent for a few moments, then looked at me again inquiringly, and said: Did the Lord Christ tell you to take me into your carriage?'

"And I answered reverently—

"'Yes, I think so.'"—*Washington Post.*

The Tortures of the Inquisition

Inflicted by the dread Torquemada have abominable prototypes in the shape of chronic rheumatism and neuralgia. Attack these agonizing complaints before they reach the chronic stage with the superb blood depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will assuredly expel their virus from the life stream. To procrastinate is to encourage the growth of incipient rheumatism, which rapidly tightens its grip upon the system. It is the very octopus of diseases, and painful indeed is the clasp of its dreadful tentacles. Be prompt, therefore, take time by the forelock, always remembering that both rheumatism and gout, close relatives, are dangerous as well as painful. Debility, chills and fever, bilious remittent, dyspepsia, constipation and kidney disease succumb to the Bitters. Appetite and the ability to sleep well are also improved by it.

No Such Word as Fail.

American Editor (in a town which has just been swept by fire and flood)—Was anything saved from the wreck?

Foreman—I have dug out a few handfuls of type, some boot blacking, and a bundle of wrapping paper.

American Editor—Good! Tell the newsboys we'll have an extra out in half an hour.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Something New at the Circus.

Jinks—Been to the circus, eh? See anything new?

Blinks—Yes. Three children who laughed at the clowns were new.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Better Than Azure Blood.

Pater—So you don't like Mr. Fahrweste?

Daughter—I don't. He's too coarse. I don't believe there's a drop of blue blood in his veins.

Pater—Never you mind that. He's a mine owner, and the contents of his veins are ores that assays twenty thousand to the ton.

Daughter—I'll wed him.—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

IMPURE blood is the primary cause of the majority of diseases to which the human family is subject. The blood in passing through the system visits every portion of the body—if pure, carrying strength and vitality; if impure, disease and death. Blood poisoning is most dangerous. Prickly Ash Bitters will render the last impossible, and will regulate the system so that health will be a sure result.

Matter-of-Fact Cupid.

He—You say you love me, but cannot be my wife. Is it because I am poor? There are better things in this world than money.

She—Quite true, but it takes money to buy them.—*Boston Budget.*

NO ONE can suffer in any good cause without being a gainer.

An Interesting Census.

Dr. George van Mayr, who was at one time an under secretary of state, lately read a paper before the Anthropological Society of Munich, Germany, upon the variations shown by the census returns of the various countries in the proportionate numbers of persons living at each age of life. Limiting the periods of life to three, namely 1 to 15 years, 16 to 60 years, and 70 years and upward, the number of persons of those ages per 1,000 inhabitants were in the undermentioned countries as follows:

	Census.	1 to 15 years.	16 to 60 years.	70 years and upward.
Germany	1880	355	618	28
France	1886	270	642	48
Great Britain and Ireland	1881	371	608	29
Italy	1881	322	647	31
Austria	1880	341	637	21
Hungary	1880	353	627	15
Spain	1877	325	651	24
Sweden	1880	326	641	33
Norway	1875	347	613	40
Switzerland	1880	321	647	30
United States	1880	391	[illegible]	20
Australia	1881	396	592	12

The Charm of the Cuckoo.

[illegible] ... there are many things relating to it and seemingly never to be understood mysteries connected with it. Enough about it has, however, been found out to prove that it is the bird of the strangest habits known.

A native of this continent can hardly realize the charm of the notes of the cuckoo. From a musical point of view there is not much in them, but the name of the bird is evidently onomatopoetic; that is formed from the sounds emitted by it, and this name is the same, or nearly the same, in the languages of all the countries it frequents.

Three Harvest Excursions

The Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., will sell from principal stations on its lines, on Tuesdays, Aug. 25 and Sept. 15 and 29, Harvest Excursion tickets at *Low Rates* to principal cities and points in the Farming Regions of the West, Southwest and Northwest. For tickets and further information concerning these excursions, call on your nearest C., B. & Q. ticket agent, or address P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The Skewer.

The skewer was formerly used as a kind of tally stick, and it continues to find similar employment at Lyons, where the butchers rarely fail to stick in the middle of a piece of meat a small wooden cylinder announcing by so many notches what every housewife knows to be the exact weight of the meat.

How a Student Makes Money.

DEAR READERS—I am able to pay my board and tuition, wear good clothes and have money in my pocket by spending my odd hours and vacations plating jewelry and tableware and selling platers. I have made $20 per day, never less than $5. I paid $5 for my plater to H. E. Delno & Co., Columbus, O. Any one can profit by my experience by writing them for circulars.
A STUDENT.

A Forgetful Spouse.

Mrs. Bilkins—I never saw such a forgetful man in my life as you are. The clock has stopped again.

Mr. Bilkins—That's because you forgot to wind it.

Mrs. Bilkins—Huh! You know very well, Mr. Bilkins, that I told you to remind me to wind it and you forgot about it.—*New York Weekly.*

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

Each week a different three-inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade-mark. Read the ad. carefully, and when you find the word send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

Great Excitement.

Chicago Resident—Cracky! What's happened? Everybody is rushing 'round the corner toward Lakeside avenue. Must be something big to see.

New Yorker (in Chicago)—Well! well! I didn't know Chauncey Depew was in town.—*New York Weekly.*

"Guide to Health and Etiquette" is a beautiful illustrated book. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., send it free for two 2 cent stamps. The ladies appreciate it.

The Literary Fad.

Mrs. Forunded—I see it is the fad in England now to have some literary lion at every reception. What's that?

Mrs. D'Avnoo—Oh, I presume it's some great author, like Ward McAllister.—*New York Weekly.*

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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American Citizen—Welcome to free America.

Immigrant (just landed)—Please show me where I can buy some knives and pistols.—*Yankee Blade.*

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

THE man who makes his own God has one who is merciless.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

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Boils, Pimples

And other indications of Impure blood, including

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How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—**August Flower the Remedy.** ®

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NEGRO PREACHERS AND TEACHERS READ.

Tell all ex-slaves to send 25 money order for a gold emblem badge—Vaughan's new book containing letters from negro Bishops, Frederick Douglass, Bishop Newman, Senator Cullom, Ex-Mayor Carter Harrison, Judge Thurston, and many others, 160 pages, illustrated, blanks, papers, etc., fully explaining his EX-SLAVE PENSION BILL. Clubs are now forming every where and are endorsing "Vaughan's bill," introduced in the Fifty-first Congress, in their behalf, asking Congress and Jasper month for some and different amounts for others. Mayor Vaughan's new book, that is the best history of the race ever written, gives cogent reasons why the Government should and must grant the former negro slave a pension. Write at once and get your names etc. in the pension register. No charge except as above until the bill becomes a law. Add. W. R. VAUGHAN, (Ex-Mayor) Washington, D. C. P. O. L. Box 277.

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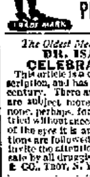

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DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

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Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A LESSON DRAWN FROM THE FAMINE IN EGYPT.

The Remarkable Conjunction of Big Crops in America and a Scarcity in Europe Calls to Mind the Similar Case in Joseph's Time.

A Religious Lesson.

The cabled reports of meagre harvests in Europe and the recovery of the vast crops of ripening grain which Dr. Talmage saw during his recent tour in the West, have combined to turn his thoughts back to that patriarchal time when all the world sent to Egypt to buy corn, and to suggest a gospel lesson. His text is Gen. xliii, 3, "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

This summer, having crossed eighteen of the United States, North, South, East and West, I have to report the mightiest harvests that this country or any other country ever reaped. If the grain gamblers do not somehow wreck these harvests we are about to enter upon the grandest scene of prosperity that America has ever witnessed. But while this is so in our own country, on the other side of the Atlantic there are nations threatened with famine, and the most dismal cry that is ever heard will I fear be uttered, the cry for bread.

I pray God that the contrast between our prosperity and their want may not be as sharp as in the lands referred to by my text. There was nothing to eat. Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. Not the falling of one crop for one summer, but the falling of all the crops for seven years. A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated; the product of harvest field and grist mill and oven; the price of sweat and anxiety and struggle—bread! Jacob the father has the last report from the flour bin, and he finds that everything is out, and he says to his sons, "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt and get something to eat."

The fact was, there was a great corncrib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between 70 and 80 per cent. of their products to the Government. No wonder in that time they had a large corncrib and it was full. To that crib they came from the regions round about—those who were famished some paying for corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle, and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the older sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot and burst into tears. The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corncrib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview, "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin."

Ah! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart break. The keeper of this corncrib, nevertheless, says to these older sons, "There is no need of your coming here any more for corn unless you bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family very much needed bread; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son.

The Orientals are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailing of the father as these older sons keep reiterating in his ears the announcement of the Egyptian lord, "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." "Why did you tell them you had a brother?" said the old man, complaining and chiding them. "Why, father," they said, "he asked us all about our family, and we had no idea he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No use of asking me," said the father, "I cannot, I will not give up Benjamin."

The fact was that the old man had lost children; and when there has been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other children in the household more precious. So the day for departure was adjourned and adjourned and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaned the cattle, and wider open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off." The older sons tried to cheer up their father. They said: "We have strong arms and a stout heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again." "Farewell!" said the young men to their father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "F-a-r-e-w-e-l-l!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the bread party—the bread embassy—drives up in front of the corn-crib of Egypt. These corncribs are filled with wheat, barley and corn in the husk, for those who have traveled in Canaan and Egypt know that there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! the journey is ended. The lord of the corncrib, who is also the prime minister, comes down to these arrived travelers and says: "Dine with me today. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger brother whose presence I demanded?"

The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the way; and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The butchers and poulterers and caterers of the prime minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table, the food on a tray; all the luxuries from imperial gardens and orchards and acquariums and aviaries are brought there and are filling chalice and platter.

Now is the time for the prime minister, if he has a grudge against Benjamin, to show it. Will he kill him, now that he has him in his hands? Oh, no! The lord of the corncrib is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the table of his guests, and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it, "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." Be quick and send word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death, but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that day, 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger bitten. The fact that it does not cannot feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy, and that this world was completely satiating his soul, he sits down and writes, "I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep indoors that the sun did not break forth in its strength and bring out with it all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never con[illegible] [illegible] I had [illegible] out of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] and cut by the [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] for a [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and having [illegible] [illegible] broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune without making his instead, then in an [illegible] the space of time I think thirteen months—I earned for him 20,000 pounds and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I were to set up as a beggar every one in the neighborhood would leave off eating bread." That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. All unhappy.

The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yet in his last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read, as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart." Torrigiano, the sculptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Everybody that looked at it was in ecstacy, but one day, after all that toil, and all that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into atoms. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famine, famine in all the earth; not for seven years, but for six thousand.

But, blessed be God, there is a great corncrib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in our phrase, that corncrib is fifteen hundred miles long and fifteen hundred broad, and fifteen hundred high; and is full. Food for all nations. "Oh!" say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment; for from the keeper of that corncrib there comes this word, saying, "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

In other words, there is no such thing as getting from Heaven pardon and comfort and eternal life, unless we bring with us our divine brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. Coming without Him we shall fall before we reach the corncrib, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness, but coming with the Divine Jesus, all the granaries of Heaven will swing open before our soul, and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and the table, and while the Lord of Heaven is apportioning from His own table to other tables He will not forget us, and then and there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all others, for so it ought to be. "Worthy is the lamb that was slain, to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power."

I want to make three points. Every frank and common sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God. What do you mean by the mercy of God? Is it the letting down of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character? Be not deceived! I see a soul coming up to the gate of mercy and knocking at the corncrib of heavenly supply. And a voice from within says, "Are you alone?" The sinner replies, "All alone." The voice from within says, "You shall not see my pardoning face unless your Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus, be with you." Oh, that is the point at which so many are discomforted. There is no mercy from God except through Jesus Christ. Coming with Him we are accepted. Coming without Him we are rejected.

Peter put it right in his great sermon before the high priests, when he thundered forth: "Neither is there salvation in any other. There is no other name given under Heaven among men whereby we may be saved." O anxious sinner! O dying sinner! O lost sinner! all you have got to do is to have this Divine Benjamin along with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, all the storehouses of Heaven will swing open before your anxious soul. Am I right in calling Jesus Benjamin? Oh, yes. Rachel lived only long enough to give a name to that child, and with a dying kiss she called Him Benoni.

Afterward Jacob changed His name, and he called Him Benjamin. The meaning of the name she gave was "Son of my Pain." The meaning of the name the father gave was "Son of my Right Hand." And was not Christ the son of pain! All the sorrows of Rachel in that hour, when she gave her child over into the hands of strangers was nothing compared with the struggle of God when He gave up His only Son. The Omnipotent God in a birth throe! And was not Christ appropriately called "Son of the Right Hand!"

Did not Stephen look into Heaven and see Him standing at the right hand of God? And does not Paul speak of Him as standing at the right hand of God making intercession for us? O Benjamin—Jesus! Son of pang. Son of victory! The deepest emotions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that nomenclature. In your prayers plead His tears, His sufferings, His sorrows and His death. If you refuse to do it, all the corncribs and the palaces of Heaven will be bolted and barred against your soul, and a voice from the throne shall stun you with the announcement, "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people, nine of them are in need of some kind of condolence. There is something in their health, or in their state, or in their domestic condition, that demands sympathy. And yet the most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing. People go to the wrong crib, or they go the wrong way. When the plague was in Rome a great many years ago there were eighty men who chanted themselves to death with the litanies of Gregory the Great—literally chanted themselves to death, and yet it did not stop the plague. And all the music of the world cannot halt the plague of the human heart.

I come to some one whose ailments are chronic, and I say, "In Heaven you will never be sick." That does not give you much comfort. What you want is a soothing power for your present distress. Lost children, have you? I come to tell you that in ten years perhaps you will meet these loved ones before the throne of God. But there is but little condolence in that. One day is a year without them, and ten years is a small eternity. What you want is a sympathy now—present help. I come to those of you who have lost dear friends, and say: "Try to forget them. Do not keep the departed always in your mind." How can you forget them when every figure in the carpet, and every book, and every picture, and every room calls out their name.

Suppose I come to you and say by way of condolence, "God is wise." "Oh," you say, "that gives me no help." Suppose I come to you and say, "God, from all eternity, has arranged this trouble." "Ah!" you say, "that does me no good." Then I say, "With the swift feet of prayer go direct to the corncrib for a heavenly supply." You go. You say, "Lord, help me: Lord, comfort me." But no help yet. No comfort yet. It is all dark. What is the matter? I have found. You ought to go to God and say: "Here, O Lord, are the wounds of my soul, and I bring with me the wounded Jesus. Let His wounds pay for my bereavements. His loneliness for my loneliness, His heart break for my heart break. O God! for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ—the God, the man, the Benjamin, the brother—deliver my agonized soul. O Jesus of the weary foot, ease my fatigue. O Jesus of the aching head, heal my aching head. O Jesus of the Bethany sisters, roll away the stone from the door of our grave."

That is the kind of prayer that brings help; and yet how many of you are getting no help at all, for the reason that there is in your soul, perhaps, a secret trouble. You may never have mentioned it to a single human ear, or you may have mentioned it to some one, who is [illegible] [illegible] away, and that great sorrow [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. A[illegible] Was[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] and the name of Matilda [illegible], and a [illegible] of her [illegible] [illegible] "The world after that was a blank to me. I went to the country, but found no peace there. I tried to go into society, but I found no peace in society. There has been a horror hanging over me by night and by day, and I am afraid to be alone."

How many unuttered troubles! No human ear has ever heard the sorrow. O troubled soul, I want to tell you that there is one salve that can cure the wounds of the heart, and that is the salve made of the tears of a sympathetic Jesus. And yet some of you will not take this solace; and you try chloral and you try morphine and you try strong drink and you try change of scene and you try new business associations and everything and anything rather than take the divine companionship and sympathy suggested by the words of my text when it says, "You shall not see my face again unless your brother be with you." Oh, that you might understand something of the height and depth and length and breadth and immensity and infinity of God's eternal consolations.

I go further and find in my subject a hint as to the way Heaven opens to the departing spirit. We are told that Heaven has twelve gates, and some people infer from that fact that all the people will go in without reference to their past life. But what is the use of having a gate that is not sometimes to be shut? The swinging of a gate implies that our entrance into Heaven is conditional. It is not a monetary condition. If we come to the door of an exquisite concert we are not surprised that we must pay a fee, for we know that fine earthly music is expensive; but all the oratorios of Heaven cost nothing.

Heaven pays nothing for its music. It is all free. There is nothing to be paid at that door for entrance, but the condition of getting into Heaven is our bringing our divine Benjamin along with us. Do you notice how often dying people call upon Jesus? It is the usual prayer offered—the prayer offered more than all the other prayers put together—"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." One of our congregation, when asked in the closing moments of his life, "Do you know us?" said: "Oh, yes, I know you. God bless you. Goodby. Lord Jesus receive my spirit," and he was gone. Oh, yes, in the closing moments of our life we have a Christ to call upon.

If Jacob's sons had gone toward Egypt, and had gone with the very finest equipage, and had not taken Benjamin along with them, and to the question they should have been obliged to answer, "Sir, we didn't bring him, as father could not let him go; we didn't want to be bothered with him," a voice from within would have said: "Go away from us. You shall not have any of this supply. You shall not see my face because your brother is not with you." And if you come up toward the door of Heaven at last, though we come from all luxuriance and brilliancy of surroundings, and knock for admittance, and it is found that Christ is not with us, the police of Heaven will beat us back from the breadhouse saying, "Depart, I never knew you."

If Jacob's sons, coming toward Egypt, had lost everything on the way; if they had expended their last shekel; if they had come up utterly exhausted to the corncribs of Egypt, and it had been found that Benjamin was with them, all the storehouses would have swung open before them. And so, though by fatal casualty we may be ushered into the eternal world; though we may be weak and exhausted by protracted sickness—if, in that last moment, we can only just stagger and faint and fall into the gate of Heaven—it seems that all the corncribs of Heaven will open for our reception; and the Lord of that place, seated at His table, and all the angels of God seated at their table, and the martyrs seated at their table, and all our glorified kindred seated at our table, the King shall pass a portion from His table to ours, and then, while we think of the fact that it was Jesus who started us on the road, and Jesus who kept us on the way, and Jesus who at last gained admittance for our soul, we shall be glad if He has seen of the travail of His soul and been satisfied, and not be at all jealous if it be found that our divine Benjamin's mess is five times larger than all the rest. Hail! anointed of the Lord. Thou art worthy.

My friends, you see it is either Christ or famine. If there were two banquets spread and to one of them only you might go, you might stand and think for a good while as to which invitation you had better accept; but here it is feasting or starvation. If it were a choice between oratorios you might say, "I prefer the 'Creation,'" or "I prefer the 'Messiah.'" But here it is a choice between eternal harmony and everlasting discord. Oh, will you live or die? Will you start for the Egyptian corncrib or will you perish amid the empty barns of the Canaanitish famine? "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

Odds and Ends.

THE popular beverage of the man who works the circular saw—Sauterne.

YOU'VE got to raise the wind if you want to be a heavy swell at the seashore.

THE fellow who lives on his wits must frequently put up with poor "wittles."

WHEN some men discharge an obligation you can hear the report for miles around.

IT is when straws are made up into hats that they show which way the wind blows.

TAN slippers will be popular with mothers now that the swimming season has begun.

WHERE a sick man refuses to send for a doctor that is a sign that he still clings to life.

You cry, pet, because I'm leaving you to become Lady Oldacres?" "No, I don't. Its because all the titles will be bought before I grow up."

ROBBINS—They say, Jobbins, that that young chap who is paying attention to your daughter is a rising young lawyer. Jobbins—Guess he is. I know the tradesmen all say he never "comes down."

He Wanted Potatoes.

A good story is told of M. Taine. Max Muller, it is said, went to the dining-room of a hotel in Oxford, and there saw Taine sitting with a dish of roast beef and vast quantities of buttered toast. The learned German was surprised at the combination, and at the large quantities of the toast. "Is that a French dish?" he asked. "No, said; Taine; "but they keep on bringing it to me, in spite of all I can say to the contrary." "What did you ask for?" observed his friend. "Why," replied Taine, "I keep telling them to bring potteros, and each time they bring me a fresh dish of toast." M. Taine's pronunciation of "potatoes" was so much like "buttered toast" that the astonished waiter could not be blamed.

Keeping Well Dressed.

It is a frightful trouble to keep well dressed. Many of the dandies we see on the streets make it a rule never to wear a pair of trousers more than a week, and always to have them pressed at the end of that period. One pair by day and another by night, and both to the tailor's at the end of the week, is their rule.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Consult the Owner.

A girl in Kentucky has recovered $500 damages from a steamboat company for naming a boat after her without asking her permission, and they must rename the boat. She took offense at a marine item stating that "Kitty Marshall took the lower chute and run her nose into a plantation."

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

A GOLDEN GRIST FOR OUR FAIR READERS.

A Woman Shouldn't be a Doctor—Guests to be Dreaded—Stop Trotting the Baby—Gossip About Woman and Her Doings—A Contrivance for the Relief of Mothers.

Where Blondes Abound.

THE blonde, if she is to be found in any numbers, must be looked for outside of the nation's metropolis. The fair-faced and light-haired American woman of today is rather a product of the villages and the country than of the Eastern cities where population is densest. There are blonde girls in abundance on the east side of New York, where the Germans congregate; there are some, also, on Murray Hill, of aristocratic lineage, and in Harlem, where many Swedes live, there are numbers of light-haired girls, but altogether they form a comparatively small percentage of the city's inhabitants. The real stronghold of the blonde is in the West and Northwest. There are many blondes in Minnesota and the Dakotas, the offspring of Scandanavian parents, and they abound in Nebraska and in Southern Illinois, where large colonies of Germans have settled. There are multitudes of fair-haired girls in Eastern Pennsylvania, the daughters of the Pennsylvania Dutch, and in Delaware, in Kentucky, in Baltimore and in Philadelphia they are not rare. But very generally in the East, and especially in the large cities, brunette women greatly outnumber the blondes, as they do in fact the world over.—*Epoch.*

For Carrying the Baby.

There is always something being invented for the benefit of one class or another, and the latest production of inventive genius, the "baby carrier," says the *Ladies' Pictorial*, will specially appeal to the great host of mothers. This most ingenious and useful little article is in reality a miniature hammock which can be fastened round the neck at various heights by strong hooks; the baby being placed inside, the arms are saved from any strain or subsequent aching, and perfect comfort and

THE BABY CARRIER.

safety are insured for the child. The "baby carrier" weighs under three ounces, will wash, and when not in use can be folded up into a small compass and carried in the pocket. Every woman knows how when baby wants to be nursed everything else must be put aside and every movement studied; therefore the value of an article the use of which admits of a book or work being held and saves the arms from many an hour's aching can be thoroughly appreciated.

Guests to be Dreaded.

"The people whom I most dread as guests," remarked a woman noted for her generous hospitality, "are those who have no capacity for small pleasures." Any reader who is accustomed to entertain much will easily recognize the class to which the speaker referred. They are the persons who are restless unless something is continually "going on," as they express it. They cannot seem to enter into the quiet enjoyment of the family in which they are visiting. A walk, with no special object in view, is to them the tamest sort of recreation. They cannot understand another's delight in finding a new flower; they wonder why you go out on the veranda to view a fine sunset; the success of a new stitch in embroidery or a new receipe in cooking; the pleasurable excitement in tracing a quotation; the arrival of a new book—all these are trifles beneath their notice. If there are children in the household, they pay no attention to their little ambitions and accomplishments. Mary's amateur playing or John's crude attempt at painting have little interest to the visitor who has no gift for finding happiness in small pleasures, but to find it thus is a gift well worth cultivating.

She Shouldn't be a Doctor.

A woman physician, says Dr. Geo. F. Shrady in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, is handicapped in many ways, simply because she is a woman. When we are ready to grant that intellectually she is man's equal, and possibly his superior, that in gentleness of disposition, in force of sympathy and in delicate tact she may in the long run excel the old-time masculine doctor, we are conceding everything which the courtesy of the occasion can allow. In the majority of cases she is physically unable to endure the hardships and privations of medical practice. She is incapable, also, by her natural sympathies, sensitive disposition and feminine prejudices, of fitting herself easily and profitably to her work. Her instincts are not in accord with her surroundings and its requirements. She is forced to cultivate the sterner qualities of her nature at the expense of her better womanly feelings—something always hard to do with one who may not be accustomed to the discipline of emergencies. There are now female physicians in all the large cities who have not only won for themselves positions and money, but have gained enviable reputations besides. But these exceptional few have succeeded not because they were women, but in spite of their being women. In fact, it is hard to resist the conclusion that these few would not have done still better if they had only been men.

Stop Trotting the Baby.

"Stop trotting that baby!" I feel like saying this whenever I see anyone trotting a dear little darling of a baby and see the look of perfect mis[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and amuses [illegible] the breath [illegible] [illegible] leaves it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

Some people seem to think that when they take a baby in their arms they must work themselves into a fever, to keep it quiet when a great many times it would be glad to be held in quiet. If they do hold the baby still they will wiggle a piece of paper or some toy before its eyes, which would be intolerable to a grown person, especially if it should be something he wished to see. How beneficial it must be to the eyes as baby tries to fix them on these wavering objects. Some other persons have a way of trying to see how near they can come to either killing or crippling a baby, and not do it. This is by balancing baby on one hand, in an unsteady fashion, and dancing it up and down when it is too small to help itself, or when a little older and a great deal heavier, to take it by the ankles or knees, and say, "Now stiffly up, baby." And up, up it goes as high as the person can reach.

Mamma fairly groans, but she knows how useless it is to say anything, especially if the person with the baby belongs to the masculine gender, for a "don't you suppose I know how to take care of a baby?" is about the answer she will get. "Certainly you do, sir," but a mother is a mother and likely to remain so, till the end of the chapter.

Then what fun it is to tickle the helpless innocents. Oh, relic of barbarism! just to see them laugh until they can laugh no longer.

Patience has ceased to be a virtue, and a request, short but emphatic, is given (if the baby is mine) for this kind of fun to cease, for I firmly believe that more children have nervous diseases from tickling than from any other cause. How well do I remember when I, a child of three or four years, and the pet of a dear old grandpa, who would not for the world have harmed me, nevertheless, thought it nothing wrong to catch me and tickle me until I could scarcely speak, and still I could not help laughing, and no doubt he thought I enjoyed the fun as much as he did.

I lately noticed an article in a paper where a lady told how she and some friends amused themselves by seeing which one of them could keep her 3-months' old baby laughing the longest. When they tired of the amusement the baby was laid in its crib, and was quiet so long that, on going to see what kept it so still, its mother was horrified to find it cold and almost lifeless, lying with its little eyes wide open. It took hours to get it to rally from the nervous prostration, which the doctor said had been caused by the amusement (?) it had been having.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Feminine Gossip.

A LACE bow or tuft is now an indispensable finish to the parasol handle.

A LATE freak is the black handkerchief exquisitely embroidered in delicate tints.

UPON the instep of the most elegant silk hosiery appear ilises and flowers of black lace.

ONE of the most flattering colors to a brunette with a rich tinted complexion is the new Argentine gray.

THE gant de Tyrol, in yellow and white, has become, on account of its washable qualities, an especial favorite.

OUTING shoes of maroon or dark chocolate are worn by stylish women to the exclusion of the common russet shades.

POWDER blue, golden, russet, and blush rose are among the newest shades to be found in the embroidered bengalines.

WOMEN in Sweden have now obtained official permission from the Government to be received as pupils of apothecaries.

LEGHORN hats are to be as fashionable as ever, only instead of a natural shape they are bent in remarkable form and covered with white ostrich plumes.

MISS SUSAN M. DUNKLEE has resigned the treasurership of the Newton (Mass.) bank, a position which she has filled for seventeen years without once having to justify herself before the board for errors.

JEWELED veils are just at present in high favor. A fine black net, thickly powdered with amethysts, turquoises, and pearls is the prettiest, although even it requires to be carefully adjusted in order to produce the desired effect.

IN the revival of the long, old-fashioned chain may be found many of silver gilt, divided here and there with colored stones and pearls. These pretty fancies are used for holding eye-glasses, fans, and other feminine knick-knacks.

The Paris Rag-pickers.

A curious series of statistics establishes the value of the refuse of the Paris streets. The figures seem incredible, and show that the rag-pickers discharge a duty of primary importance. Working at night, busy under the gas lights with hook and panier, the value of what they collect is estimated at £2,000 each day. Assuredly one half the world does not know how the other half lives. Of course the conditions of Paris life are exceptional. Population is very close, the tall houses are crammed with inhabitants, there are gardens as with us—there are but the houses and the streets. The Parisians have a way of emptying all kinds of lumber and refuse into the streets, and then the rag-pickers gather in their harvest. A use is found for everything, and metamorphosis never ceases. All the details are interesting, though some are rather disturbing. Rags, of course, go to make paper; broken glass is pounded and serves as a coating for sand or emery paper; bones after the process of cleaning and cutting down, serve to make nail brushes, tooth brushes, and fancy buttons; little wisps of women's hair are carefully unraveled, and do duty for false hair by and by. Men's hair collected outside the barbers' serves for filters through which syrups are strained; bits of sponge are cut up and used for spirit lamps; bits of bread if dirty are toasted and grated, and sold to the restaurants for spreading on hams or cutlets; sometimes they are carbonized and made into tooth powder. Sardine boxes are cut up into tin soldiers or into sockets for candlesticks. A silk hat has a whole chapter of adventures in store for it. All this work employs a regiment of rag-pickers numbering close on 20,000, and each earning from twenty pence to half a crown a day. With all the wonders of our great cities we have nothing quite like this.

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

The Pulpit of the Present Weak in Spiritual Power—How Her Prayer Was Answered—Patient Under Trial—A Man in the Ditch—Pleasant People.

A Man in the Ditch.

ABOUT eighteen years ago, three ministers were walking on a country road a little north of Aberdeen. It was late at night, and they had been attending a meeting in the country. As they went along they noticed a countryman in a state of intoxication scrambling on all fours out of a ditch.

One of the ministers said: "I must go and speak to that man."

The two tried to dissuade him, telling him it was of no use, and he would get nothing but abuse.

But the minister said, "the Spirit of God bids me, and I must speak to him."

By this time the man had got out of the ditch. The minister began to speak to him, whereupon the fellow took off his coat, and wanted to fight him.

The minister said, "I can fight but not with your weapons;" and getting down on his knees he began to pray very earnestly for that man. As he pleaded God touched the man's heart, and he got down on his knees beside the minister. By the time the minister had finished his prayer, the drunkard was ready to be spoken with, and he was pointed to a sin-forgiving Saviour.

They stopped at the first cottage on the road, and asked the people if they could lodge the man for the night.

After looking at him the cottager said: "Why, we have just been holding a prayer meeting for that very man. He is my brother. We have had a special prayer meeting to-night to ask God for his salvation."

Five years afterward the ministers was gladdened by knowing that the man was still standing a living witness to the power of God, and was being used as a great blessing to others.—*Mosaic.*

Pleasant People.

Some men move through life as a band of music moves down the street, flinging out pleasure on every side through the air, to every one far and near that can listen. Some men fill the air with their presence and sweetness, as orchards in October days fill the air with perfume of ripe fruit. Some women cling to their own houses like the honeysuckle over the door, yet like it sweeten all the region with the subtle fragrance of their goodness. They are trees of righteousness which are ever dropping precious fruits around them. There are lives that shine like star-beams, or charm the heart like songs sung upon a holy day. How great a bounty and a blessing it is to hold the royal gifts of the soul so that they shall be music to some and fragrance to others, and life to all! It would be no unworthy thing to live for—to make the power which we have within us the breath of other men's joy; to scatter sunshine where only clouds and shadows reign, to fill the atmosphere where earth's weary toilers must stand with a brightness which they cannot create for themselves, and which they long for, enjoy, and appreciate.

Praying for a Home.

A young Southern girl, who had lost a position through five months' sickness, and found herself, at last, in the street and penniless, turned her steps to a daily prayer-meeting. She said her earliest impressions from her mother were that the Lord never failed those who really put their trust in Him. She had sought work for food and shelter, though destitute of sufficient covering to keep her from trembling with cold, and, so far, sought in vain; but she was sure it was waiting for her somewhere, and she thought perhaps God's people could tell her where. She was right. A sweet-faced lady, who had listened, said she wanted some young girl who might help her a little when she left for her summer residence, and she had been waiting to find a child of pious parents. Bessie went home with her from that very meeting, and, in two weeks, came back, with bright eyes and warm, good clothing, to say goodbye to the ladies who had spoken to her so kindly, and, in whose midst she had found a second mother. They were to leave town the next day, and she asked permission to come to the meeting once more and tell what the Lord had done for her.—*Answers to Prayer.*

One Hour a Day.

Some of the things which may be accomplished by setting apart only a single hour each day to some specific purpose are thus set forth in the *Christian Intelligencer:*

One hour a day, dear madam, will enable you to surprise your husband, as he sets beside the table in the evening, with the same sweet melodies which you used to play to him in the long ago.

It is quite safe to say that, devoted faithfully to the reading of good literature, one hour a day, will broaden your outlook upon the world, and add to your interest in society and conversation. It is a pity that really well educated women at home read so few solid books. Want of time is usually pleaded in excuse, whereas it is quite as probably want of inclination, or indifference to reading, which is the true reason for the mind's lying fallow. One hour a day, religiously dedicated either to good secular books, or to devotional books, will in the course of a year, tell upon your mental life in many ways. One hour a day spent, not over the fascinating embroidery, or the engrossing knitting-work, or even on the pretty wardrobe of the little ones, but instead, spent in entertaining and companioning your half-grown boy, will yield a ripe harvest in days to come. It is a shame that so many lads are left to seek associations which do them harm, when they are treading the perilous border-land between childhood and manhood.

A boy should never be suffered to grow away from his mother. He should be, as he matures, very much in her confidence, and if he is not, this, it is too often her fault. Take an hour each day and cultivate your boys. If they are to be pure-minded, gentle and manly, let the refining influences of a happy home be always around them, and let their Christian mother plan for their pleasure.

BLESSED BEASTS.

The Ram's Horn Gives Some Precious Truths.

LOVE [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

THE [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

A CHRISTIAN is one who [illegible] Christ.

GOODNESS makes all people beautiful.

THE sin that [illegible] the hardest is pride.

THE devil never [illegible] into his own men.

THE man who hurts himself hurts Christ.

A LIE always carries a dagger in its hand.

A SOFT answer has saved many a hard fight.

WHEN people get rich they forget how to give.

THE things we do for God keep on growing forever.

WOMAN is the best ambassador for Christ on earth.

IT is a long step toward Heaven to have a good mother.

A MOTHER'S love is the same kind of love as God's love.

SOME people never look up as long as they can stand up.

IN God's service, the man who does nothing gets nothing.

IT doesn't make a small man any bigger to lift him up.

CULTURE cannot destroy sin. All it can do is to hide it.

SINS of neglect always have bloody swords in their hands.

THE man who has no trials, has no fellowship with Christ.

WHEN you start out to save sinners don't put on your gloves.

THE devil has never been able to overload a real Christian.

THE devil loves to sit down and look at people who worry.

WHENEVER a man chooses evil he shakes hands with the devil.

NO MAN is good who behaves himself simply because he has to.

LOVE would never have to weep if it could always be understood.

THE religion of a great many people consists of a set of notions.

THE first condition of salvation is to be willing to be saved to-day.

THE temptations that overcome us are to teach us our need of Christ.

THE truth we hear amounts to nothing unless we resolve to live it.

THE only moment that any sinner may call his own is the present one.

THE devil hates the light that shines out from a Christian character.

WHENEVER a Universalist gets mad he believes there ought to be a hell.

THE devil is not afraid of the man who has nothing but powder in his gun.

IT is hard to discourage the Christian who has learned to love his enemies.

THE only joys which live and grow are those which are shared with others.

"HE will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer."

NOTHING can make us richer except that which makes us more thankful.

"WHATSOEVER ye would that men should do unto you, do you even so unto them.

IT is as much murder to kill a man with a pill as it is to do it with a cannon ball.

THERE isn't much lifting power in the religion of the man who won't pay his debts.

"IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto His name."

GIVING man the right to pray is God's way of giving him a bank account in Heaven.

"O THAT men would praise the Lord for his wonderful works to the children of men."

PULL off the masks that people wear and nobody would know his next door neighbor.

WHEN you find that your yoke is not easy, it means that you are not close enough to Christ.

WHO does the most for the devil: the man who makes the whisky or the man who drinks it?

IT is not hard for the devil to get people by both hands who are not living for some good object.

EVERY man who knows God knows that a work has been done in his heart that only God could do.

Hard on Russian Publishers.

The volume on "Dynamic Sociology," by Prof. Lester F. Ward, of Washington, has been considered so dangerous to society by the Russian censors that they have ordered the whole of a Russian edition to be promptly destroyed. The Baltimore *American* says that a year or more ago Prof. Ward had received from a Russian writer a request "to be allowed to translate the work into his tongue. Permission was at once granted, and Prof. Ward has heard nothing from the work, until the news just received. The publisher, Soldatenkoo, had published 1,200 volumes of the first edition of the first volume, and had the manuscript of the second volume. His entire loss will be over 3,000 rubles. Of course he will not attempt to publish the second volume, and it is more than likely that the manuscript will be seized and destroyed. There was no direct allusion whatever to Russia in the entire work, and by an examination of the index it was found that the only use of the word Nihilist was in the sense of a synonym for the idealists or philosophers who believe that there is no external existence. The last chapter of the work, Prof. Ward thinks, may have been largely responsible for the destruction of the translation. This chapter advocated universal education—the education of every member of a community. This, of itself, is thought by those conversant with Russian affairs, would have been sufficient to have caused the displeasure of the Russian authorities."

These Writers Were Well Paid.

The largest sum ever paid for a single novel is said to have been $200,000 to Alphonse Daudet, for "Sappho," published in 1884. Eighty thousand dollars was received by Victor Hugo for "Les Miserables" (1862), published in ten languages. Lord Beaconsfield received $50,000 each for "Endymion" and "Lothair." George Eliot received $40,000 for "Middlemarch" and Charles Dickens $7,500 for "Edwin Drood."

NEVER judge by appearances. A ten dollar dude may have a two-dollar salary.

THE VALUE OF LEARNING

It Makes [illegible] [illegible] the Wonders [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of Nor[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] He [illegible] and drawings and [illegible] [illegible]. Then he goes away [illegible] his drawings and calculations with others. Men with picks and shovels go to work to his [illegible] constructing a railway. Tunnels are cut through mountains from opposite sides, and meet, inch for inch, in the center. Great embankments are laid, and to make them there is just enough earth brought. The surface of the grade follows an even line as far as the eye can reach—a wonderful thing to these untravelled natives.

All the while the men who build the railway consult the drawings and calculations of the civil engineer. Everything is done according to them. Is it any wonder that the simple lookers-on regard this wonderful paper, which opens the mountains and spans the valleys, as a bit of sorcery, a magician's touchstone?

An African Prince, visiting Paris during the great exhibition, sees the Eiffel Tower, a thousand feet high, slenderly built of iron in such a way that every foot of the material contributes to the strength of the structure, or to the architect's scheme of decoration. Nothing is superfluous. When the African Prince returns to his people, he can only give them this account of the matter:

"These white men are wonderful magicians. None of our fetish men can do such things as we have seen. They have there a school of necromancy, where men are taught to make lines and figures in such a way that great palaces of iron are built.

"It is thus that a white man of Paris has built a tower which seems to pierce the clouds, and which at night is lighted with fires of many colors. And all that, as it was told to us, by means of lines, and rules of numbers and figures.

"But when the white men sought to explain these lines and designs, we understood nothing of what they told us. No doubt they meant that we should not understand the secret. For if we knew their magic, their power would be lost."

But the "magic" of the civilization of the white man is no secret. It is simply the magic of patient research and industrious application. Nor is its possession limited to those who are not able to go to college.

Every student in the public schools may treasure up scientific knowledge which will be of the utmost practical value to him when he goes out into the world. Here is an illustration:

Not long ago, in a New England public school, there was a boy who took a decided interest in natural philosophy. He said he was going to be a plumber, and he wanted to understand the facts that lay at the bottom of his future occupation.

His father was a poor workingman, and could not afford to send the boy to college. But he permitted him to finish the course at the high school. The boy never ceased to pay particular attention to natural philosophy.

After he left school, he went to work for a plumber. When he had been at work about a year, there arose a great deal of trouble about certain valves that belonged to an important and costly apparatus which had been supplied to many people. No one could make these valves work after they had been in use a short time.

As there was a great deal of value at stake one practical plumber after another was employed, but quite vainly, to remedy the defect.

Meantime, the high-school lad had gone to work on his own account to experiment with the valves. He recalled some facts, which he had learned in his natural philosophy at school, about a peculiar corroding effect of water upon certain metals, and he was able, through this knowledge, to find the exact spot in the costly apparatus where the fault lay.

The discovery proved so valuable to the manufacturers of the apparatus that the boy was taken into their employ. From this beginning he rose to a leading and profitable position. He attributes his success to the excellent grounding in the "magic" of natural science which he received at school.

Diplomatic.

"A prophet is not without honor save in his own country" is the old saying, and it certainly is true in many instances. Mr. Wilkins thinks that "in his own family" would be just as true a statement of some cases, notably his. He has a great reputation for giving good advice on all sorts of matters, and there is scarcely a day that he is not consulted by some one about some matter of more or less importance, and his remarks always seem to give perfect satisfaction.

Mrs. Wilkins belives that the secret of his success lies in the fact he allows himself to be apparently convinced of the sound judgment of the person to whom he is talking, and as most people only want to be assured that what they have fully made up their minds to do is the best thing to do, her husband's "advice" is consoling, and in demand.

When she makes this statement to any one, and Mr. Wilkins, with a twinkle in his eye, demurs a little, she always says:

"Now, my dear, you just let me tell Mr. B—— the conversation I overheard at our door the day Farmer Gage called to consult you about the color he had better paint his new barn. Or rather, your part of the conversation, for I only listened to the replies, and didn't catch much of what Farmer Gage said.

"This is what I heard, with slight pauses:

"'Certainly not, Mr. Gage—certainly not—no, indeed—no, of course not—no—I should think not—probably not—well, hardly—possibly—it would, perhaps—yes, I should think it quite likely—more than probable—I should say so—why, yes indeed—of course it would—if you take my advice, you'll do it—good evening, Mr. Gage'—and then the door closed, and the popular counsellor of the neighborhood came back to me!"

A Moving Appeal.

Some one suggested, during the reign of Dr. Keate, at Eton, that Christianity was not so much cultivated in his establishment as the classics, and especially that the endeavor to be "pure in heart" was not sufficiently attended to. The doctor accordingly addressed his boys upon this point: "Be pure in heart, or (with sudden energy) I'll flog you!" As he once flogged a whole class of examinees for confirmation, thinking they had come up for punishment, there is no doubt that he meant to keep his word.

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At 20c a Yard.

Plaided 64 inch Cheviots,

Elegant for School Dresses,

At 37½ Cents.

Full Dress Plaids,

At 50c a Yard.

We say with confidence that the above] named offerings are the best values at the prices ever shown in this country. You are invited to examine them at the north side counters, of 46 and 48 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Fruit Jars Cheap

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No. 8 W. COLUMBIA ST.

BIG IRON DOG.

Also New Dinner Sets.

NATURAL GAS

For Cooking, Heating and Illuminating Purposes.

Now is the time to be thinking about Light and Heat for the Winter. If you are going to pipe your house, or have any Natural Gas work to be done, call on H. J. Ash and have him give you an estimate on the job. You will find him headquarters for all kinds of Stoves and Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

H. J. Ash can be found at his Mammoth Cheap Stores, Nos. 9 and 11 Columbia St. Telephone 142.

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5, 1891.

LOCAL NEWS.

J. T. Leary has returned from Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. James Finney are visiting in Chicago.

A. H. Huston, of Akron, Ohio, is a guest at the Wayne.

Mrs. J. M. Moderwell is the guest of friends at Battle Creek, Mich.

A. Schust, of Bloomingdale, is erecting a new residence on Wells street.

The T. M. C. C. club played tennis yesterday afternoon at the Broadway court.

Miss Anna Jones, of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. Ray Meyers, 54 West Wayne street.

Mrs. Isaac Clem, baby and son Sam, of 28 East Butler street, are at Dixon, Ohio, to visit her father.

Miss Ollie Kingsbury, of Delaware, O., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Frankie Brokaw, of Calhoun street.

Mrs. I. Blystone, of 16 Holman street, who has been visiting friends in Detroit for the past two weeks, will return home today.

Daniel D. Grant, of 20 Lafayette street, is confined to his house from poisoning, and is reported to be in a serious condition.

Sol Rose, the Lagrange banker, and his daughter, were in the city a few hours yesterday en route home from a sojourn in Europe.

W. H. Stewart, the showman, will be at London, Ohio, one week, commencing September 8. Mr. Stewart writes that business has been good.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Friedlich left for Cleveland to be present at the marriage of Mr. Friedlich's sister before starting for their new home at Winona, Minn.

Theodore Gotsch, of Morgan & Beach's hardware store, went to Rome City yesterday to spend Sunday with a party now domiciled on Peter's island.

Harold M. Jess, of 110 East Wayne street, returned yesterday from Frankfort, Ind., where he attended the wedding of his brother, Frederick A. Jess.

Mrs. Wright and Miss Mae Nickey, of the Congregational church, are entertaining their Sunday school classes, at the South Wayne home of Miss Nickey, this afternoon.

Township Trustee Christian Rose, of St. Joe township, while at the Soest farm on the Coldwater road yesterday was suddenly attacked with cholera morbus. He is better today.

Frank M. Leonard, formerly one of the editors of the Gazette, will pass through the city today on his way to meet his wife at New York. Mrs. Leonard is en route home from Germany.

The northern Indiana conference of the Free Methodist church will convene in this city next Wednesday at 2:30 p. m. and continue during the week, closing on Sunday, the 13th inst. Rev. Geo. Coleman will preside.

For the past year Captain Herman Hohnholz has owned and managed the Spy Run avenue grocery. Last evening he disposed of the business to Mr. George A. Kiefer, of the Centlivre brewery. Mr. Kiefer will assume the management at once.

Miss Alice Hill, who has been quite ill for sometime past, is convalescing, and expects to go to Minneapolis next week. Miss Hill is a teacher in the public schools of that city. Miss Mc Quiston, of this city, will accompany her and visit friends while there.

In the races at Mount Sterling, Ohio, Hazel Wilkes won the 2:50 trot in three straight heats. Time, 2:49¼, 2:47, 2:44¼. This mare is owned by Latham and Hardesty, of this city, and now that the owners have decided to give her a record there is hardly a doubt but that she will be going miles right along in 2:30 and less.

Ossetman, the great three-year-old pacer, owned at Pierceton, Ind., won the 2:25 pace, at Mount Sterling, Ohio, in three heats. Time, 2:24¼, 2:25, 2:24¼. The record of the colt before Thursday's race was 2:26¼. The horse is being handled by Mr. Frank D. Pearse, of this city, who also has Hazel Wilkes, River Bend and C. E. A. in his string.

The city commissioners yesterday filed their intermediate report with the city clerk on the widening of High street, and the hearing for the property owners is set for October 28, at 10 a. m. Seven feet will be taken off the lots on the south side, commencing on the east side of the Peters Box and Lumber company, and extending west to Wagner's addition, west of St. Mary's avenue.

The game of ball Sunday at the League park between the Exchange and Pilsner teams has been arranged. The proceeds of the game will be given to W. J. Bruton, formerly second baseman of the Fort Wayne Northwestern League team, who has just recovered from a severe spell of sickness. Collars and Heit will form the battery for the Pilsners and Gaffney and Pence for the Exchange team.

Some time ago J. B. White, jr., leased poultry yards and buildings on the Rice farm, two miles southwest of the city. At considerable expense he equipped the buildings, placed incubators and purchased a fine stock of poultry. Last evening a lamp in one of the incubators exploded and the buildings were soon wiped out by fire. The loss to Mr. Rice is $300. He carried no insurance. Mr. White's chickens were roasted alive and his loss will probably reach $400.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Mrs. G. Meron and daughter, of Fort Wayne, were in town the first of this week soliciting aid for the new St. Patrick's Catholic church being erected in that city.—Mr. George L. Byers, of Fort Wayne, representing the Northwestern Life Insurance company, was in town on Tuesday in the interest of the company.—The Misses Alice and Viola Parker, who are stopping at Fort Wayne, spent Sunday last with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parker."

Hugh Dix, of the fire department, is in Chicago.

R. L. Smith returned from Saginaw, Mich., last evening.

Col. R. S. Robertson returned last evening from Utah.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ewing, at Long Island—son.

Dr. T. J. Dills has gone to Wequetonsing, Mich., to join his family.

Rev. S. A. Northrop and family returned last evening from Fenton, Mich.

Mrs. Frank Weldon, of Douglas avenue, returned today from a visit in the west.

Misses Louisa and Carrie Voors are visiting Miss Berlie Carpenter at Van Wert.

Miss Bell Combs, of South Whitley, is attending the Fort Wayne Business college.

Mrs. J. D. Nuttman and grandson, Mr. Will Pettit, have returned from Petoskey.

Miss Kittie Polhamus will be married in the near future to Mr. John Collins, of Valparaiso.

Miss Bessie McGuire will return home tonight from the east, having spent a short stay.

Sam W. Harman and family have returned from Rome City. They closed their cottage for the season.

Mr. Sherman Cutshall, of this city, will be married September 14 to Miss Georgia Judy, of Holman street.

Marion Cline and family, of Middleboro, Ohio, are guests of his brother, John F. Cline and family, of the Home restaurant.

Judge S. M. Hench has received intelligence of the death of Jacob Groninger, a great uncle residing in Juniata county, Pa.

The fine silk throw at the office of the Singer sewing machine office was presented last evening to Mrs. J. Bungnot, of New Haven.

Mrs. Reitor, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Fee, left yesterday for a short visit at Decatur, Ind., before leaving for Indianapolis.

Wm. Mellen, of Three Rivers, Mich., is in the city. Mr. Mellen drove Red Bell and Strathso in their successful records at Independence, Ia.

Jacob Rasmus has sold to Joe W. Bell five acres of land in Washington township for $600. The transfer was made through the agency of John Porter.

Miss Nellie Connors and Miss Frances Rauner will soon leave for the east on an extended trip, visiting Pittsburg, Buffalo, New York and other places.

The choir of Zion's Lutheran church will give a lawn party and ice cream social the at residence of Mr. Aumann, 118 Gay street, next Tuesday evening.

Theodore Rankin, employed in the livery stable of Dr. Barnum, was stepped upon by a horse last evening and his right foot is badly crippled in consequence.

The young people's society of the Zion's Lutheran church will give a lawn social Tuesday evening next at the home Mr. and Mrs. C. Aumann, 118 Gay street.

The water-main extension on Creighton avenue was completed today. Work was commenced today for the extension on Cherry, Boone and Watkins streets, in Nebraska.

Mrs. McK. Pardee, who was in the city for a day or two, has returned to Maxinkuckee. Mrs. Pardee brought the welcome intelligence that Mr. Pardee is convalescing.

Mrs. W. M. Mossman, of this city, was appointed a district president of the State Sunday school union, at the meeting of the union held at Logansport on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. H. G. Sommers and baby returned today from Dayton, Ohio, having spent a delightful visit with relatives. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Bessie McGuire, of Baker street.

Alex. L. MacGregor, of the real estate firm of MacGregor & Co., Galveston, Texas, arrived here from Duluth, Minn., and he will be accompanied home by his wife, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, of West Berry street.

The Mishawaka correspondent of the Catholic Record says: "John Suelzer, of Fort Wayne, came to help lay the corner stone of our new church. Mr. Suelzer, as once before mentioned in the Record, is the contractor and builder of the same, and has put in a grand and solid foundation."

Building permits have been issued to Henry A. Wiese. addition to his frame house on lot 6 Lewis addition, for $600. George Herman, jr., store and barn on lot 59 Lillie's addition, $800; Addie J. Crane, repairing house on lot 48 Rockhill and Nelson's addition, $200; Wm. C. Meyer, addition to his house on lot 258 Lewis addition, $200.

The Monroeville Breeze says: "Miss Lulu Meyers, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Meyers, of Fort Wayne, arrived here Tuesday evening last to spend a week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hunsicker and Grandma Meyers.—Miss Ella Willard, of Fort Wayne is the guest of her sisters, Mrs. C. S. Ridenour and Mrs. H. E. Drake in town this week."

The Dunfee, Ind., correspondent says: "Mrs. Eliza Ryan, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Wm. Morses over Sabbath.—Miss Laura Carroll, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mr. C. Armels last week.—Mrs. Charles Aker and Mrs. James Brawl, of Fort Wayne, were in the neighborhood the first of the week.—Mrs. Sadie Hermansdorfer, of Fort Wayne, was visiting her mother, Mrs Dan Rhodes, this week."

A pleasant surprise party was given last evening at the home of Charles Franke, on Taylor street, in honor of his daughter, Clara. Those present were: Misses Clara Franke, Minnie Remus, Bertha Gibb, Emelie Remus, Carrie Jacob, Laura Jacob, Minnie Wile, Edith Franke, Edna Reithmiller, Lizzie Gibb, Eddie Gibb, Nora Gibb, Lizzie Hillie, Sophie Lundenberg, Lizzie Lundenberg, Mary Young, Mary Reithmiller, Polly Erkom, Carrie Young and Ernie Franke.

Mrs. John Sargent, of 53 Grant street, is seriously ill.

Mrs. R. G. Thompson left for Wequetonsing, Mich., today.

Mrs. Curtis, of Delphos, Ohio, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Jolly has taken a position as clerk in Louis Wolf & Co.'s.

F. C. Boltz has returned from a business trip to surrounding towns.

Miss Caroline Gans returns today from Rochester and New York.

George Humphrey post, G. A. R., will hold a meeting this evening.

Miss Bessie Colerick is the guest of Miss Bertha Hall, at Kendallville.

Rev. Ernest Shanks has returned from a visit to his brother at Huntington.

O. W. Howey, the deputy postmaster, is slowly recovering from his severe illness.

A regular meeting of St. Bernard branch, C. K. of A., will be held tomorrow.

R. N. Cunningham, of Lamoor, Dakota, will spend Sunday with Mr. Arthur Hill.

Miss Hannah Ryan, of Barr street, has gone to Chicago to visit her sister, Mrs. Martin.

Mrs. Robert Tapp, of 146 Maumee avenue, is entertaining her brother of Pennsylvania.

Miss Anna Treanam, teacher in the public schools, is visiting Mrs. Dr. Wagner, at Huntington.

William Dunn, of Louis Wolf & Co., has returned from a two months' sojourn at eastern watering places.

Mrs. M. N. Jacobs and daughter, Myra, of Pittsburg, is in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. Heilbroner.

Miss Mabel Moore, of 48 West Main street, will spend Sunday at Huntertown with the family of Mr. Spice.

August Beverforden, of St. Louis, is the guest of his brother, H. F. Beverforden, the South Calhoun street druggist.

Allen Hamilton, jr., will leave in a few days for Concord, N. H., where he will resume his studies at St. Paul's school.

Miss Katie Schuckman, of Mergentheim's Millinery store, leaves this evening for a week's visit with friends at Decatur, Ind.

W. E. Dean, general agent of the Manufacturers' Piano company, of New York, is the guest of George Jacobs, the music dealer.

M. A. Andrews, of Kokomo, Ind.; R. T. Johnson, Indianapolis, and Frank T. Myers, of Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mrs. H. T. Darr and daughter, Helen, of Goshen, Ind., are guests of Mrs. Darr's brother, N. Conover and family, of East Wayne street.

Peter Hoffman, of the firm of Hoffman & Son, will start shortly for a visit to friends in the east. He also contemplates going to Germany.

The second floor in the building occupied by the music house of D. H. Baldwin & Co., 98 Calhoun street, is being fitted up for a music hall.

Misses Maggie Metcalf, May McQuiston, Maude and Grace Saunders have returned from Perry township, where they visited Martin Metcalf.

Mrs. A. Mergenthieme and son, Morton, will return tomorrow from the east after a five weeks' stay, selecting a fall and winter stock of millinery goods.

William G. Yager, of Poneto, Wells county, is in the city to undergo treatment for badly inflamed eyes. The man's sight has been affected five years.

Miss Pauline Scheimer, of West Lewis street, will leave next Tuesday for Detroit to remain permanently. She will engage in the dressmaking business.

Mr. Charles G. Beard and Miss Katie Flaugh were married at the Grace church parsonage Thursday by Rev. Zartman. They will reside in the western part of the city.

H. L. Williamson has returned from a week's stay at Rome City. He was the guest of Mrs. D. Ersig and daughters at the Keil cottage. Mrs. Ersig has also returned home.

Princess rink is receiving a new interior coat of paint and is otherwise being improved. Dave Eckert announces that he will open the place as a skating rink again next winter.

The miniature railroad train presented to Miss Florence Bindley by the Brotherhood of Engineers will be on exhibition at the Masonic Temple this evening between the hours of 6 and 7 o'clock.

R. E. Wright, who was nominated for auditor general of the state of Pennsylvania, at the recent democratic convention held at Harrisburg, is a brother of Mrs. Cash Miller, of this city, and is very well known here.

The resignation of Chas. J. Bulger, as captain of the Rifles, was not accepted. The captain has received instructions to remain with his company until the expiration of the muster, some time this month. John E. Miller, the first lieutenant, will be elected to succeed him.

Professor Campbell, whose repeated failures to make an air ship ascension in this city last month, and who advertised his name pretty thoroughly, is now in Huston, Pa., where he claims to be building another ship. He left his gas bag and several creditors in this city.

E. J. Pennington's air ship failed to fly the other day. The gas chamber was filled and the ship moored in a public square. The passengers who were to ascend with the inventor were on hand, a multitude of people were on the scene and everything was in readiness. But she did not go up. Something broke.

Simon Cohen, who for the last few years has been an employe of the Daily Journal, leaves this evening for Cincinnati, to enter a seven years course at the Hebrew Union college, his object being to prepare himself for the Jewish ministry. Mr. Cohen is a talented young man, a hard student and will succeed, for a persevering energy is one of his predominant characteristics.

Judge Lowry is at Indianapolis.

Will McKinnie has gone to Pittsburg.

Mrs. Lizzie Lochtenwalter is visiting at South Whitley.

Theodore Frank returned from New York last evening.

H. W. Matson, the architect, is at Detroit on business.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Wefel, of South Hanna street—daughter.

Miss Emma Burnett will have a residence erected on Lake avenue, Lakeside.

Will D. Kyle, the music dealer, will erect a residence on Rivermet avenue, Lakeside.

Al Kinnaird, of the Pittsburg machine shop, has returned from New York City and other places.

M. H. Burgert, formerly of the firm of Rennier, Cratsley & Co., left for Toledo on business last evening.

Misses Sadie and Mamie Wenninghoff have returned from a pleasant visit among relatives and friends in Ohio.

Charles Schrader and Martin F. Stredel, of Huntington, have arrived here to attend the Concordia college.

A party of young people had a delightful time at the home of S. Oppenheimer, of West Berry street, last evening.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Wheat opened quiet and has ruled ⅛@¼c lower than it closed yesterday. Dec. kept between $1.00¼@1.00¾ and at 9:45 was $1.00⅞. Liverpool cables reported the market easier and a shade lower, but London was higher. New York, however, rules ⅛ to ⅜c lower. There is not much business yet and the feeling is apparently weak and prices seem to have a downward tendency. Local receipts were 444 cars against an estimate of 440 cars. Out inspection, 129,000 bushels.

Corn opened lower. The weather is all that could be desired, and the signal service made no report of frosts. The receipts exceeded the estimates by about 70 cars, and there was free selling and not much demand. Oct. opened at 59½c, broke quickly to 59¼c, and at 9:45 was 59½c. May sold at 47c early to 46⅞c. Local receipts were 592 cars, against an estimate of 520 cars. Out inspection 312,000 bushels.

Oats, quiet and steady, at 29¼@29⅜c, and May at 33¼@33½c. Local receipts were 335 cars, against an estimate of 310 cars.

Pork opened active and firm. Oct. sold at $10 85@10.95, and at 9:45 was about $10 92½.

Oct. lard sold at $7.05, and Oct. ribs at $7.37½.

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—Closing 1:15 p. m. —Wheat, Sept., 97c; Dec., $1.00¼@1.00½. Corn, Sept., 68c; Oct., 59½c. Oats, Sept., 29½; Oct., 29½c. Pork, Oct., $10.17½. Lard, Oct., $7.07½. Ribs, $7.82½.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Sept. 5.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; firm.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; strong and 5@10c higher; heavy, $4 55@5.45; mixed, $4.50@5.45; light, $4.60@$5.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,500; firm.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—Wheat opened weak in the early dealing, declined ⅛c at the opening and ⅛c more in the last hour, from this there was a rally of ⅛c. Receipts, 425,700; shipments, 452,927. No. 2 red winter, $1.05¾ cash; Sept., $1.05¾; Oct., $1.06¾; Nov., $1.08½.

Corn opened weak and continued so throughout the morning. At noon prices declined ½c. Receipts, 58,225; shipments, 8,323. No. 2 mixed, 78c cash; Sept., 73c; Oct., 68½c; Nov., 66½c.

Oats, dull but steady. Receipts, 38,000; shipments, 1,642. No. 2 mixed, 35c cash; Sept., 36½c; Oct., 36.

Rye, dull, but steady.

Barley, nominal.

Sugar, refined, firm and fairly active; cut loaf and crushed, 5½c; granulated, 4⅜@½; powdered, 4½; mould A, 4½.

Coffee, spot lots, steady; fair Rio cargoes, 19c.

Pork, dull; new mess, $11.50@12.00.

Lard, quiet; Dec. $7.09.

Butter, firm with more demand, and western extras, 28c.

Cheese, dull and weak; Ohio flat, 6@8c.

Eggs, dull but firm; state fresh, 19½@20c; western fresh, 18½@19c.

Guns and Ammunition.

Hunters and sportsmen are respectfully invited to examine the large invoice of guns and gun goods received from New York for the fall trade, including some very fine hammerless guns and a large line of hammer breech and muzzle loading guns at very low prices. Loaded shells, Wood powder, Shultze powder, wads, caps, primers, brass and paper shells, etc., etc., always on hand and in large quantities. Special attention is given to load shells to order. Guns, tents, etc., rented out at reasonable prices. All kind of gun and locksmith work promptly attended to at C. H. Miller's, the old reliable Sportsman Headquarters, 20 West Main St. dwlt

Fresh Baltimore Oysters Received Today.

S. & W., Best Stewing, 32c can.

Best Selects, for Frying, 42c can.

FRUIT HOUSE.

A free-for-all shooting match will be held at White's range Monday afternoon.

Successful Opening.

The opening week of McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College has been the most successful in the history of the college. The number of students enrolled in all departments is almost double that of any former year, being now nearly 100. Recent improvements place this college in all respects far in advance of any other school of the kind in this part of the country, in the character of the instruction and the facilities for an actual business education. The course of study has been enlarged to cover reading, geography and the regular common school branches, with a corresponding increase in the teaching force. The methods of the commercial department are those of the best business colleges in the United States. This school values good teaching above all other things in a business education. Everything here is for work and nothing for show. The bogus methods of so called "business practice," sometimes advertised are not used in this school. They have been abandoned by every reputable college, including this one, on discovering that they are based on a false principle and that they waste the student's time on everything but "actual business," while the money paid for it is worse than thrown away. The shorthand and typewriting departments cannot be equalled anywhere between Chicago and Philadelphia, either in the size of the departments or the character of the instruction. The typewriting department alone has nearly $1,000 worth of machines in constant use by students, while the office appliances in this and other departments are strictly first class. This is the only business college in the West with a large working library for the use of students. Only the best grade of students are in attendance, so that parents may rest assured that their children's surroundings will be first class. The evening school will reopen next Monday. Visit the school and see the character of the work carried on.

Go to Decatur with the C. B. L. September 10. Fare for round trip, 75c. Train leaves at 8 a. m.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Workingmen Attention.

For the accommodation of the workingmen and their families I will keep my photograph gallery open all day Labor Day, September 7.

Remember we make fifteen Superior Finish cabinet photographs for $2.50.

M. C. STANTON,

Ground floor Gallery, 164 Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral. 4 2t

Lincoln Tea goes to the root of all female complaints. For sale by

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO.

WANTED—Boy, about seventeen years of age, to do stable work. Must come well recommended. Call at SENTINEL office. 5-tf

Have you seen the fall stock shown by Rabus, the tailor. 29-7t

The Toledo Fair and Exposition.

For this occasion the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway will sell excursion tickets September 7th to 12th inclusive, good to return not later than September 14th, at half rates with fifty cents added for admission to the Exposition. 4-2t

For Your fall suit be sure and see Rabus, the tailor. 29 7t

Business Notice.

John Green, the handy all around man who does whitewashing, carpet cleaning and calsomining, is prepared for great demand at his residence, No. 35 Grand street, where he would be pleased to receive numerous orders for anything in his line of business. 4t3

The Catholic Benevolent Legion will have their second annual convention at Decatur, Ind., September 10. Special train leaves south depot at 8 a. m.

A normal graduate and experienced teacher will take private pupils. All academic studies taught. For particulars address P. O. Box 81, Fort Wayne, Ind. 2 6t

Take a day off and go to Decatur September 10. aug 22-29 sep 5.

Railroad men, engineers, mechanics, printers, firemen—in fact, everybody—should use the "Horse Brand" Castile Soap, which is made of the pure and best cocoanut oil and will wash quicker and cleaner than any other soap on the market. It leaves the skin soft and fair and is a sure remedy for dandruff, tetter, pimples, salt rheum and other skin diseases. For sale by all grocers at the small price of 5c per ¼ pound, or 10c per ½ pound cakes; worth ten times more. july18 sa26t

Attention is called to the changed date of beginning of the School of Music at 36 West Wayne street. See advertisement in another column.

"A LIFE'S EXPERIENCE." LYDIA PINKHAM to Mrs. CHAS. H. PINKHAM. "My daughter, you have spent many years of your life in helping me to compile ... perpetuating my work. Here is a life's ... Women, and contains Facts that ... found elsewhere! It is the largest collection the world has ever known."

NOTE. These Records are available to the Women of the world. ...

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

... Positive Cure and Legitimate ...

the Compound has no rival.

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, ... $1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

An Illustrated book, entitled "Guide to Health and Etiquette," by Lydia E. Pinkham, is of great value to ladies. We will present a copy to anyone addressing us with two 2-cent stamps.

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY.

Ninth Year Begins September 22, 1891.

This institution offers to the parents of the city for their children first-class advantages without the expense of sending them away from home. It has five departments: the Seminary, Preparatory, Primary, Kindergarten and Boys' departments; furnishing also instruction in Music, Art, Modern Languages, Elocution and Physical Culture. Advanced Pupils attend half-day sessions only. Semi weekly drills in physical culture free to all pupils. Children received in the Primary department at six years. A delightful and instructive Kindergarten, in charge of a trained kindergartner, every afternoon for children under six years. Boys of all ages admitted to the Boys' School, where they are fitted for business or college by a competent male teacher, a graduate of Hanover college.

TERMS FOR CITY PUPILS.

Seminary course, per year	$50
Preparatory " " "	50
Primary " " "	40
Kindergarten " " "	25
Boys' School " " "	50

For further information call at the Seminary, 251 West Main street.

C. B. SHARP,
D. B. WELLS,
Principals.

22 t6t

Wait for the C. B. L. excursion September 10.

School of Music, 36 West Wayne street, fall term begins Monday, Sept. 14. Piano, Harmony, Voice and Violin departments. Violin pupils please make early application.

M. M. ANDERSON,
JOSEPHINE LAROE.

5 eod4t

VOICE CULTURE AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

The third year of Mrs. L. Webb Banister's Music School of Voice Culture and Instrumental Music, 46 W. Wayne street, will begin Thursday, Sept. 3rd, 1891. Instruction according to modern and approved methods. 29tf

Kansas City Sleeper.

The Wabash line is now running through Buffet Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, between Fort Wayne and Kansas City, in the fast train leaving Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sundays. For sleeper reservations, and such other information as desired, address

R. G. THOMPSON,

12-eod-tf Passenger & Ticket Agent.

DOUCHERTY'S NEW ENGLAND CONDENSED

MINCE MEAT

THE ORIGINAL

and only Complete and Satisfactory Condensed Mince Meat in the Market. Cheap Substitutes and Crude Imitations are offered with the aim to profit by the popularity of the New England. Do not be deceived but always insist on the New England Brand. The best made.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Jackson,

Fort Wayne,

Lafayette, and

Terre Haute.

Four im... ...stablishments, each having ... of floor surface and ... ing the Furniture ... contiguous to a li...

Fou[r Hun]dred Miles in Extent,

Stretching from Jackson on the north to Terre Haute on the south.

Our stores are located about one hundred miles apart. Our aim is to reach out fifty miles to the north and fifty miles to the south at each of them, the trade of one store commencing where the other leaves off.

We are the largest retail dealers in Furniture of any firm in any of the western states. St. Louis, Chicago, Grand Rapids nor Cincinnati have neither of them any house whose annual retail sales equal ours.

As a matter, of course, the magnitude of our business enables us to undersell all competitors. It gives us entire control, in the cities where our stores are located, of the goods of many of the most celebrated manufacturers of the country, thus securing to our customers not only the lowest prices, but what is more important still, the best made and most elegantly finished goods.

FOSTER

Furniture and Carpet Co.

FOR ... COMFORT RIDE THE RAMBLER, A. C. KATT, Agt.

THE People's Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

We have just opened up an immense stock of New and Seasonable goods in every department, which are now on sale at our popular low prices.

At 50c a yard, we are showing the best and largest stock of plaid and striped

DRESS GOODS

ever seen. They are simply beautiful. Also a fine display of Bedford Cords, Camel's Hair Cloth, Fine Plaids, Imported Robes, Etc., Etc.

NEW HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR

Special lot of Ladies' Underwear at 25c and 50c, plain and ribbed. Big drive also in Gent's Underwear at 50c, white and colored.

Cloaks and Furs

now on display. Don't fail to see them. We have the largest assortment and the lowest prices on them. All New goods.

Special Bargain in 100 dozen of fine

Damask Towels!

at 25c each, large size, worth 37 1-2c each.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

BEADELL & COMPANY

Best Lighted Store in the city.

Every Policy Issued

by the Union Central Life Insurance Company is absolutely non-forfeitable. If after payment of three years' premiums, the Insured should fail to pay any subsequent premium, the company agrees to extend the full amount of the insurance for as long a period as the full reserve, less premium loan, if any, will pay for. Thus, if from inability, forgetfulness, illness or any other cause, the insured fails to pay any premiums when due, his insurance is not forfeitable, as is the case with the usual form of life policies; but his insurance is, without any action on his part, continued in full force until the reserve is exhausted; so that, whether the premiums are continued or not, the company guarantees a dollars' worth of insurance for every dollar of premium paid. If preferred, the reserve is applied to the purchase of a paid-up policy, if application be made for same, and the policy surrendered.

Thirty-six Lapsed Policies, insuring several thousand dollars were paid in full by the company in 1890 under the non-forfeiture system. Why run the risk of forfeiture? Or why trust to the uncertanties of the assessment plan, when you can get Absolutely Non-Forfeitable Insurance at the Lowest Net Cost in the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Agent,

Second Floor,

New Bank Building,

Chas. E. Everett,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

USE W·O·R·C·H·'S

S

Do you need glasses?
Do your children need them?
Have your children's eyes examined before sending them to school.
We often find it necessary that they should have glasses.

WORCH, The Optician,
Over 102 Calhoun St.
Open from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Even's FROM 7:30 to 9:00.

FEED STORE!

Flour, Hay, Straw and All Kinds of Grain and Feed

At Bottom Prices. Goods delivered to all parts of the city. Telephone 67 and get what you want brought to your door.

Zurbuch & Ottenweller,

201 Lafayette Street.